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1846.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN GUIDE
TO THE
FALLS OF NIAGARA.

OR
THE WHOLE STORY IN FEW WORDS:
ENLARGED AND EMBELLISHED WITH ENGRAVINGS,

TO WHICH IS ADDED
A CHRONOLOGICAL TABLE
CONTAINING THE PRINCIPAL EVENTS OF THE LATE WAR
BETWEEN THE UNITED STATES AND GREAT BRITAIN

BY T. G. HULETT,
A RESIDENT AT THE FALLS.

ALSO
THE RECESSION OF THE FALLS,
BY PROFESSOR LYELL.

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY — SEVENTH EDITION.

BUFFALO:
FAXON & STEVENS.
1846.

Price, 25 Cents.

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1846

Wm H Brewer

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~~Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1844, by~~
T. G. HULETT,
In the Clerk's Office of the Northern District of New York.

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TO THE PUBLIC.

THE author offers the following sheets as a correct, comprehensive, and much abridged work on the rambles around the Falls—a work that gives every necessary information to the visiter, without reading a volume of two hundred pages to obtain it. The great objection to the books heretofore published as Guides to the Falls, is—first, the expense, second, superfluity of style; third, by directing visitors to a starting point; (for instance, Point View,) and notwithstanding all the books contain, it requires a living guide to inform them where Point View is situated. This work takes the visiter from the hotel, leads him to all the points of interest at the Falls on both sides of the river, and returns with him to his hotel. The author, to insure the visiter against any mistake in the different points to which this work will lead him, has been at the trouble of placing guide boards at the different points, with numbers upon them, which this work will explain so that the visiter cannot possibly be led astray.

THE AUTHOR.

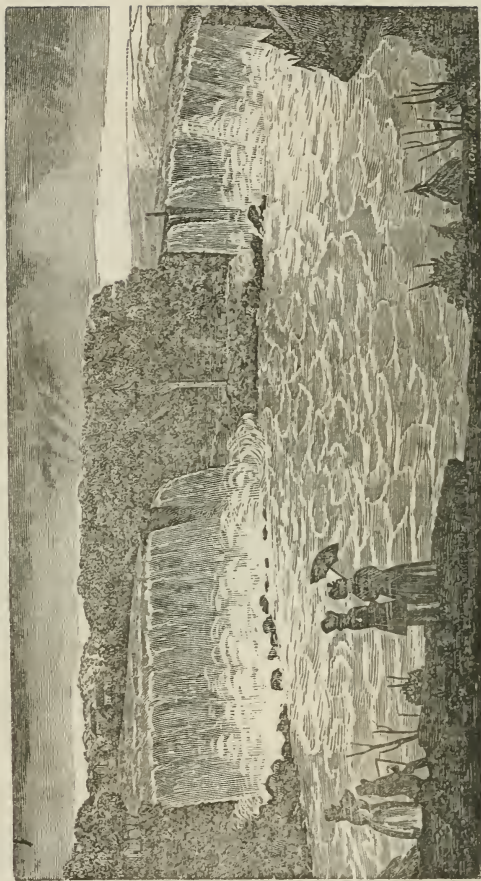
NIAGARA FALLS MAY, 1846.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

It will be perceived by perusing this book, that it refers to boards that have been placed upon Iris Island, at the different points of interest, with numbers upon them, for the convenience of the visiter. These boards have been destroyed, replaced, and as often destroyed by a nocturnal visitation, the reason of which, the visiter will readily perceive, was not to promote his interest. If the book had been worthless, or inferior to any other that has been published, the boards would have been permitted to stand unmolested; but a knowledge of the distribution of two hundred copies of this work per week, among the visitors at this place, aroused the tender sensibilities of selfishness, which resulted in the destruction of these boards. In anticipation of their destruction, the author procured a correct map of Iris Island, and surrounding points of interest, with the path of the visiter, from his hotel to all the places worthy of notice. The dotted line is the path of the visiter; the numbers are placed on the map where they should be standing on the Island; a reference will be found on the margin of the map, explaining the numbers; all incidents connected with the different locations are explained in the book. The map was drawn in skeleton form, that the viriters might, if they chose, check with a pencil the route taken, and thereby preserve a correct record of their rambles, which might be interesting to them in a subsequent visit, by detecting any material alteration in this great natural wonder.

THE AUTHOR.

NIAGARA FALLS, MAY, 1846.



Niagara Falls. from the Canada side, near the Clifton House.

GUIDE TO THE FALLS.

HAVING arrived at the Falls in the Cars, your baggage will be taken to any Hotel you may choose, by the Porters of the public houses, who are always in attendance. You proceed to the hotel of your choice, register your name, secure your room, dispose of your baggage to your satisfaction, and you are now at leisure to proceed to the object of your visit. If at the Cataract Hotel, take the sidewalk to the right, and pass round directly in rear of the Cataract Hotel; the rapids are now in sight. Proceed on this street until you arrive at the *Old Curiosity Shop*. If at the Eagle Hotel, pass down the steps at the south end of the Hotel, and you are on Bridge Street; pass down this street until you arrive at the Old Curiosity Shop, where you can be furnished with walking sticks if required to assist you in your rambles among the rocks, at from one to eight shillings each. After examining the panoramic view of the Falls, Steamboats, Cities, Railroads, &c., &c., without charge, and asking any questions relative to the Falls, and receiving answers to your perfect satisfaction, you will

Point View—Cataract Point.

take the path around the corner of this shop, and pass down through the grove in an angle of the river, and you arrive at Guide Board No. 1;* this is called "*Point View*." Here you have the whole mass of falling water before you.—This is unquestionably the best point for you to first approach the Cataract.† From Point View descend the rise of ground, cast your eyes to the right and you will observe board No. 2, near the verge of the perpendicular bank; this point is called "*Cataract Point*." The most interesting part of Cataract Point has been blown off, during the past winter, in excavating the rock for the ferry stairs, and visitors cannot pass the projecting cliff as formerly. There is no point about the Falls that has more attractions than this. You can better appreciate the height of the American Falls at this place than any other on the top of the bank, as you are nearly on the level of the water, and can watch its descent, until the sheet dashes into spray on the rocks below; and if your stay should be prolonged at

*By referring to the map these numbers may all be traced out in regular rotation—many of the boards having been destroyed, especially those placed on Iris Island.

†In case the visitor is pressed for time, he had better cross the bridge first, and beginning with board No. 12, view the splendid scenery of Iris Island; as no one can appreciate this great natural wonder without viewing it from the different points on Iris Island. On your return across the bridge, you can, if you have time, (which will require about half an hour,) take the path to the left from the bridge down the stream to board No. 3; from this point ascend the hill above the ferry house to boards No. 2 and 1.

Projecting Platform—Table Point.

the Falls, you could not be satisfied by once visiting Cataract Point. From this proceed to the water's edge at the American Fall, at board No. 3; this is called "*Table Point*." S. L. Ware the Ferryman, has erected, at his own expense, a projecting platform from Table Point, and has thereby conferred a great favor upon visitors, as they are now enabled, with perfect safety, to obtain a view of the Falls, that never was, or could be seen, until this platform was constructed. This structure was not finished until late in the season of 1844, consequently few of Niagara's visitors have stood upon "Niagara's spray," with its cataract of one hundred and sixty-four feet in height beneath his feet. Many ventured out upon the unfinished structure while in progress of building, not willing to leave the spot until all was seen; others prolonged their stay until it was completed, not willing to venture upon it in an unfinished condition. From this platform, height, and depth, stand in bold relief before you. Below, may be seen the visitor, of "*Lilaputian statue*," wending his way among the crags of rock near the dashing sheet, until his progress is arrested by an impassable barrier one hundred and sixty feet below you. Above, the pinnacle of the Pagoda* in Point View Garden may be

*A further notice of this structure may be found on another page of this work.

Iris Island—Hog's Back.

seen thronged with visitors of equally diminished statue, watching the movements "of the world below," which are reflected on canvass by a camera obscura on the summit of the Pagoda—and whose amusement greatly depends upon the nervous temperament of those standing upon the platform at Table Point. After viewing this scene to your satisfaction, take the path directly on the bank of the river up the stream, until you arrive at a bridge that crosses the rapids to Bath Island, at board No. 12; this is called *Bath Island Bridge*. Cross the bridge, enter the toll house, pay twenty-five cents, register your name and this will entitle you to cross and re-cross as often as you like during your visit, or for the current year. From the toll house pass across Bath Island to a bridge that leads you to *Goat or Iris Island*. After ascending the bank on Iris Island, take the path to the right until you arrive at the precipice near the Central Fall; this point is called *Hog's Back*, which is designated by No. 4 on the map; directly under this point of rock is where Dr. Hungerford, of West Troy, was killed in the month of May, 1839, by falling rocks, while viewing the Falls from below—the particulars of which are given hereafter.

From this point you descend the bank until you arrive at No. 5, and by leaning over a crooked tree that stands on the bank, you can with safety view the dashing of the cascade on

Three Profiles—Biddle Staircase.

the rocks below; and by looking immediately across the verge of the Central Fall, under the edge of the American Fall, you will discover three projections in the rock, resembling human faces; they are called the *Three Profiles*.—From this point, pass over the bridge thrown over this turbulent stream for your convenience, to *Prospect or Luna Island*. Cross this Island to the opposite side, near the verge of the American Fall, and you have a fine view of the river below and the American Fall.

From this place you retrace your steps to Hog's Back, proceed in the path across the foot of the Island until you arrive at board No. 6, near the steps leading down the slope of the bank to a perpendicular shaft; these steps are called the *Biddle Staircase*, from Nicholas Biddle having made an appropriation to assist in their construction.

Near these steps the celebrated Sam Patch made two successful leaps from a platform erected at the water's edge, and sustained from the bank above, the height of ninety-seven feet.

If you should feel disposed, you can descend this staircase, and at the bottom you will find two paths leading in opposite directions from the staircase—one to the *Central* and the other to the *Horse Shoe Falls*; take the path to the right, and proceed to the Central Fall; when you arrive at the point in the rocks with overhanging

Cave of the Winds.

cliffs, you stand on the spot where Dr. Hungerford met his end by the falling rocks from above; you proceed a few steps farther, and you arrive at the entrance of the *Cave of the Winds*.

This cave is directly under the Central Fall, and is formed by a projection of the rocks over which the water flows from above. The cave is about eighty feet in length, by sixty in breadth, handsomely arched from the base to the verge of the precipice above. This cave has been heretofore inaccessible, except by a perilous adventure in a boat from the ferry, and landing on the rocks between the Central and American Falls, and entering the cave on the opposite side, until the spring of 1842, when the proprietors of the island, at considerable expense, excavated the rocks, erected steps and contracted the stream above in such a manner that this cave can now with ease and safety be visited by those who have the curiosity of seeing all that may be seen, by getting thoroughly drenched by the falling spray.*

After satisfying your curiosity at this point, retrace your steps to the Biddle Stairs, and follow the path in an opposite direction to the Horse

*One great curiosity of the Cave of the Winds, is the innumerable quantity of eels that may be seen upon first entering piled in heaps, basking in the rushing spray, but immediately disappear in the foaming rapids upon the least disturbance. Specimens of these eels may be seen at the Old Curiosity Shop, preserved in spirits.

Mineral Spring,—Prospect Place—Prospect Tower.

Shoe Falls. In decending into a small ravine you will notice a spring of water issuing from the perpendicular bank some three or four feet from the base of the rock; this is a *Mineral Spring*, the water slightly impregnated with sulphur, and is very pleasant to the taste. Proceed onward, until you arrive near the Falls, and if the wind should be up the river, you can descend the bank to the waters edge, and by climbing the rocks, have an imposing view of the water in its passage over the precipice.

You will now return to and ascend the Biddle Steps, somewhat fatigued. After having sufficiently recovered therefrom, pursue your course quite across the foot of the island, and you arrive at an opening on the point near the Canada Falls, designated on the map by No. 7; this point is called *Prospect Place*. The small building standing on this point was erected by the proprietors of the island for the purpose of shelter for those who may happen to be caught in a shower, or to shield them from the scorching rays of the sun while viewing the interesting scenery from this point. Immediately in front of this building is a path leading down the bank to the *Terrapin Bridge*. Descend the bank by this path, and bend your course to the top of the tower; this is called *Prospect Tower*; here you have the best view of the Horse Shoe Falls this side of the river. Terrapin Bridge formerly

Terrapin Bridge—Table Rock—Gull Island.

extended from ten to fifteen feet over the precipice, which has been broken down by the accumulation of the ice from the falling spray, which loads the tower and the surrounding rocks from four to eight feet in depth, during the severe cold weather in winter. Terrapin Bridge used to be a favorite resort for Francis Abbott, the Hermit of the Falls, who will be spoken of hereafter. The shaft running down the bank on the opposite side of the river, near the Falls, is the stair case leading under *Table Rock*. The island near the Canada shore above the Falls, is called *Gull Island*, on which human tracks were never made. This island received its name from the immense flocks of gulls that are seen in the spring and fall of the year setting upon it.

The part of a vessel* you see in the rapids above, is the hull of the ship *Detroit*, taken by Commodore Perry, in the battle of Lake Erie. She was purchased at Buffalo, by some individuals in the summer of 1841, for the purpose of sending her over the Falls. After caulking, and painting on her sides in flaming capitals, 'VETO,' she was towed to Chippawa, three miles above, and held in the stream by means of row boats, until all was ready, and then left to her fate. She sailed majestically down the rapids, swinging partly across the stream, grounded on the

*The mast of this vessel has been carried over the Falls by the concussion of floating ice.

Three Sisters—Rescue of Mr. Allen.

reef just above, and remained but a short time, when she changed her position to where she now lies, as her final resting place.

The three islands* near the head of Iris Island are called the *Three Sisters*. The farther one of this group of islands is the one from which Mr. Joel R. Robinson, of this village, rescued a Mr. Allen, in the summer of 1841, who was cast upon its unhospitable shore in the following manner: Mr Allen started in a boat for Chip-pawa (three miles up the river, on the opposite shore,) near sundown, and having the misfortune, while in the centre of the river of breaking an oar, only one chance of escape seemed to present itself, and that was steering his boat with the remaining oar to the head of Iris Island. In this he was disappointed, as he found he could not contend with the rapids. The last resort to save his life was to make one of this group of islands. His boat dashed through the rapids with the speed of a race horse, near the outer island. He sprang from his boat, and reached the island without much injury. Having matches in his pocket, he struck a light on the head of the island, as a signal of distress, which was not discovered until the next morning, when a smoke was seen curling through the tops of the cedars, on the island. As soon as it was made known

*These Islands are not in sight from the Tower, being obscured by a point of land that makes from Iris Island

Francis Abbot, the Hermit of the Falls.

that there was a man upon this isolated island, many of the villagers went to the head of Iris Island to ascertain if possible, who the unfortunate individual might be; but he could not be recognized.

Upon inquiry, however, it was ascertained that Mr. Allen had started in a skiff for Chipaway the evening before, and had not returned; and there was no doubt but that he was the unfortunate individual. Mr. Robinson began making preparations to effect his deliverance. The first attempt proved unsuccessful; but he succeeded in getting a boat across the rapids, by means of a cord thrown over by a leaden weight from the adjacent island, with provisions sufficient to sustain life until the following day, when Mr. Robinson effected his deliverance.

The visiter, after viewing the surrounding scenery from the top of the Tower, will return to the bank on Iris Island, take the path up the river, and pass quite around the island. At No. 8, you will observe a path leading directly across the island to the bridge; which may be an advantage to you in a subsequent visit, as it is much the nearest to your hotel from Prospect Place. No. 9 marks the spot which Francis Abbot, the Hermit of the Falls, selected as his favorite place of resort for bathing, and passing his leisure hours in solitary meditation; the particulars of which will be mentioned hereafter.

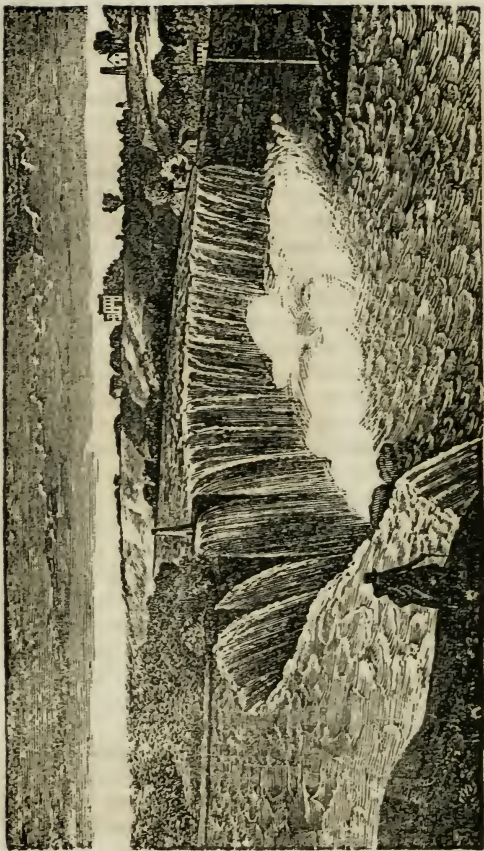
Moss Island—Navy Island—Burnt Ship Creek.

Directly under the cascade is a cavern of some extent, reaching across the stream; the island opposite which composes one of the Three Sisters, is sometimes called *Moss Island*. When you arrive at the head of the island, you will observe a few scattered buildings upon the Canada side, upon a high bank near the river; this place is Bridgewater. It was to this spot that General Brown retreated, after the sanguinary battle of Lundy's Lane; his dispatches were dated at this place, hence the name of Bridgewater applied to the battle of Lundy's Lane, in the American History of the late war. The first island in the river, near the Canada shore, is *Navy Island*, which was occupied by the Patriots after the late unsuccessful rebellion in Upper Canada. The small island to the left of Navy Island is called *Buckhorn Island*. The land between Buckhorn and Navy Island is the foot of *Grand Island*. The stream that separates Buckhorn and Grand Island is called *Burnt Ship Creek*, from the circumstance of the French having burnt several ships in the mouth of this creek, to prevent their capture by the enemy, in the year 1755. The hulls of these vessels yet remain to be seen in almost a perfect state of preservation. These vessels were built on Navy Island, from which circumstance the island received its name. By looking up the river, on the American side, you will observe a white build-

Fort Schlossor—Indian Burying ground.

ding standing near the bank of the river, with a hugh stone chimney towering from the roof; this building stands on the site of old *Fort Schlossor*, which will be mentioned hereafter. Near the head of the island is a log building, fronting the rapids, designated by No. 10. This building was the residence of Francis Abbott, the Hermit, for twenty months, in the years 1829-'30. In passing by the picketed enclosure in the rear of the garden you will observe board No. 11, which marks the ancient *Indian Burying Ground*. A number of skeletons have been exhumed near this spot. They were found to have been deposited in a standing or sitting position. In excavating the earth within the picketed enclosure, for a fish pond, quantities of human bones were thrown out, in an almost decomposed state. When and by whom these bones were deposited, I fear will forever remain undisclosed.

You have now quite encircled Iris Island, and have had pointed out to you all its points of interest; you will now return to Bath Island. The two small islands above Bath Island are called *Brig and Ship Island*, from their peculiar shape; there is a bridge which connects Bath with Ship Island. The entrance to this bridge is through a gate at the west end of the Toll house. The first small island in the rapids below Bath Island bridge, nearest the main shore, is called *Chapin's Island*, from the circumstance of Mr. Cha-



Niagara Falls, from the American side, near the Ferry Staircase.

Chapin's Island—Ferries.

pin of this village, who was thrown from a scaffold while shingling the bridge, having made his escape from the rapids to it & was rescued by Mr. Robinson on the 25th of July, 1839. The other islands adjacent are variously named, but as there is nothing of importance attached to them, names will be of no interest.

You will now return across Bath Island bridge to the main shore, and if you should wish to cross the river at the old ferry (as there is now two ferries, the old ferry near the Falls crossing by row boat, the new ferry from *Belleview* 1½ miles below, by Steamboat) you will take the path on the bank of the river, down the the stream, to the ferry stairs,* and descend them to the waters edge, or, if you should wish a more novel and expeditious decent, take the rail road, and your transit from the top of the bank to the waters edge will be made with safety in fifty seconds. After crossing pay the ferryman eighteen and three-quarter cents. You can, if you choose, engage one of the livery carriages, (which are always in attendance,) to take you to all points of interest on the Canada side of the Falls, or ascend the bank, at which place you have a

* In the fall of 1844, the proprietors of the Ferry found by examination, that the wooden steps formerly used for ascending and descending the bank at the ferry were in a decaying condition, threw them from the bank, and made an excavation through the rock, and erected an easy and permanent flight of steps. during the winter of 1844, during which time passengers passed up and down the bank upon a ladder, half a mile below the present stairs.

Clifton House—Camera Obscura.

magnificent view of the Falls and the surrounding scenery. If the visiter should wish to cross the river at the new Ferry by Steam Boat, from Bath Island they should go to their Hotel and engage a carriage (which are always in attendance, and proceed down the river one and a quarter miles to the ferry, crossing the river in your carriage if desired. The hotel fronting the ferry road is the Clifton House, kept by Mr. C. B. Griffen, formerly of the Eagle Tavern, on the American side; a view from the top of his house is very desirable, and who also keeps a livery establishment. From the ferry road you turn to the left, and take the path along the bank of the precipice. The first object you meet is the *Camera Obscura* of Mr. Barnet, at the head of the ferry road, directly in front of the Clifton House. Mr. Barnet has been to great trouble in getting the lens of this camera obscura from Europe, it being the largest known in this country: it reflects the Falls and surrounding scenery upon a surface of twenty feet in diameter; this establishment is connected with, and kept by the same gentleman that keeps the Museum, and the Table Rock establishment for passing under the sheet of water, and those wishing, may here purchase tickets that will pass them into the Museum and under the sheet of water—as the three establishments are one and the same thing.

The next spot of interest, is where Miss

Miss Martha K. Rugg—Termination Rock—Table Rock.

Martha K. Rugg fell from the bank, and lost her life, on the 24th of August, 1844, which spot is marked by a monument on the edge of the bank; near the Museum, the circumstances of which are given in detail in another part of this work. The next object of interest, is the *Museum* of Mr. Barnet, which is visited by almost every individual visiting the Falls, who invariably express great satisfaction in viewing his collection. The next building in your course, is the rooms of Mr. Barnet, who will furnish you with oilcloth dresses that will completely envelope the body, and furnish you a guide who will conduct you under the great falling sheet, one hundred and fifty feet to *Termination Rock*. It was after returning from under this sheet of water that a Mr. Thompson, of Philadelphia, lost his life in the summer of 1844, by leaving the guide and venturing too near the rapids below, which accident will be found in detail in another part of this work. After returning, and changing your grotesque covering for something more fashionable, and paying Mr. Barnet for the use of his dresses and service of your guide you can pass through his (Mr. Barnet's) rooms, and you stand upon *Table Rock*. Large portions of this rock have fallen off from time to time within the memory of those living; but there are portions of the rock that now project from fifty to sixty feet. The river undoubtedly

Lundy Lane Battle Ground.

once flowed entirely over Table Rock, from its present bounds to the staircase. There is a large fissure in the rock which extends for many feet back, which, when first observed by the visiter, is apt to make him retreat to some place that appears more like terra firma. This crack in the rock has been there for years, and when this portion will fall we leave for some one in future to record the visiter's must judge from appearances their safety while standing upon it. From this point you will retrace your steps to the Clifton House, and there take a carriage for *Lundy Lane Battle Ground*, one mile distant; the *Burning Spring*, distant two and a half miles, and if you please, *Chippawa Battle Ground*, four miles distant. A further description and incidents connected therewith, will be found in this work in a description of the Battles of Chippawa and Lundy's Lane.

Having returned to the Clifton House, and paid your carriage hire, you will descend the bank to the ferry. In crossing, the American Fall is dashing among the rocks before you, varying the scene from that of your crossing before. Having landed again among the rocks on the American shore, and paid your ferriage, twelve and a half cents you ascend the ferry stairs, much fatigued. From the head of the stairs you take the path through the grove to the Old Curiosity Shop, where you can obtain re-

Mineral Spring—Whirlpool—Devil's Hole.

freshment, if required, and then proceed to your Hotel some what fatigued from the excursion.

The next morning you can obtain any conveyance you choose—a barouch, buggy, or saddle horse—at the livery stable of Messrs. Hamlin & Clark, on Bridge street near the Old Curiosity Shop, as good as the country affords, and at reasonable prices, to take you to the *Mineral Spring, Whirlpool, and Devil's Hole*. After having chosen your mode of conveyance, you proceed on your route to the Whirlpool; you will observe a neat building, standing between the road and the bank of the river, one and a half miles from the Falls; this is the Bellevue Spring, which you can visit if you choose; you will find ample accomodations for bathing; the water is highly recomended in cases of scrofulous, rheumatic, and cutaneous complaints; this water is said to resemble the waters of Harrowgate, England, near this spring is the road down the perpendidular cliff to the Steam Ferry. I would recomend visiters by all means to proceed in rear of the Bath House to the bank of the river as you will there have a view of the river, the rapids, and a distant view of the Falls, that can be seen at no other point. Two miles farther down the river you arrive at the Whirlpool Lodge, kept by Mr. Saunders, who rents the premises of Judge De Veaux, of this village. After paying twenty-five cents each,

Little Devil's Hole.

your carriage passes the gate to the Whirlpool.

You alight from your carriage, proceed to the bank near the summer house, and all is before you. If you choose, you can descend the bank by means of steps erected by the proprietor, for the accommodation of visitors: the steps leading down the bank are immediately in front of the house of refreshment.* After having viewed this interesting spot sufficiently, you again resume a seat in your carriage and proceed to the main road. One mile further down the river you arrive at the Devil's Hole. Alight from your carriage, proceed to the bank in the rear of the saw mill standing on the verge of the precipice, and you have the Devil's Hole before you, and a splendid view of the rapids. After sufficient examination at this point, you again take a seat in your carriage, and proceed one quarter of a mile further, and you arrive at the *Little Devil's Hole*: there has lately been discovered

* If you have the curiosity to visit the Manitou Rock you will descend these steps to the water's edge, and proceed up the river, (near the water's edge,) for half a mile, and when you find your passage completely blocked by a huge rock, the base standing in the water, cast your eyes up, and you will see the Manitou Rock, settling carelessly on its summit, one hundred feet almost perpendicular from the water. To ascend to its summit, your course is up the bank, over and behind the large masses of rock which have fallen from the perpendicular bank above, until you reach a rude path and steps to a ladder that will take you to a rock adjacent and connected with the Manitou Rock by a bridge of poles. The top of the rock is flat, covered with beautiful green moss, and a rustic railing made of poles, to secure the visitor from accident while looking over its sides. [For a more extended account, see "Legend of the Manitou Rock" in the sequel of this work.]

Brock's Monument,

at this place a very strong mineral spring, impregnated with sulphur, the water of which has not as yet been analysed. This spring is accessible by means of steps, which you can descend if you choose. One fourth of a mile further down, a little below a brick farm house belonging to Mr. Hitchins, your carriage will take you to the brink of the perpendicular bank, and without alighting, will have one of the most grand and imposing prospects before you that the Niagara can present; you have the rapids, the various windings of the river in its course to Lake Ontario, for ten miles; the ports of Lewiston, Queenston, and Niagara; the water forcing a passage through its rock-bound channel, until it merges from the high banks, and reposes on a surface level with Lake Ontario. From this point, by looking in a northwest direction across the river, may be seen the ruins of *Brock's Monument*, towering above the tops of the trees, about two miles distant—the only view you can have of it without going two miles further down the river. After feasting your eyes on this splendid scenery to your satisfaction, you again return; while passing near the Bellevue Spring, your eye catches a distant view of the Falls, and by many considered the most interesting that can be had of them. After again arriving at your hotel, you can begin to make some calculation how long you will remain at the Falls, as you have once visited all

Bellevue Ferry.

the points connected with them, and can spend the rest of your time in viewing such points as you may think proper. If your stay should be protracted, there are points which are sometimes visited, which will be described hereafter; and after reading their description, you can visit them if you should think proper.

BELLEVUE FERRY.

Is situated $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles below the Falls. The Improvements at this place was commenced in the Fall of 1845 by the Niagara Falls Ferry Association who upon purchasing the lands adjoining the Bellevue Spring immediately commenced excavating the perpendicular bank for a Ferry Road to the waters edge. While this Road was in progress of construction every preparation possible was made on the bank above for the building of a Steam Ferry Boat. The timber for the Boat was prepared and fitted as much as practicable on the bank above, while the excavation of the road was taking place, and when finished, the timber was taken down the Road to the waters edge and put together. The Boat landing at this Ferry is one of the safest on the river, although but a short distance above the fearful rapids it being in a strong eddy, occasioned by

Bellevue Ferry.

the contraction of the stream near the first rapids, and peculiar situation of the rocks on each shore. This eddy sets up so powerfully that it would be quite difficult for a boat to pass through it into the rapids below, without sailing out into the centre of the stream, completely out of the Eddy, into the narrow downward current between the Eddys upon each shore, which makes this landing not only perfectly safe, but easy of access. The boat being built after the construction of the New York Ferry Boats—Bow and Stern the same, with a rudder at each, precluding the necessity of turning the boat, upon making a landing. The boat is propelled by two powerful low pressure engines of sufficient power to pass through any of the rapids between the ferry landing, and the white foam and mist of the Horse Shoe Fall adjacent Table Rock. Visitors can now avail themselves of a great novelty by taking a tour up the river upon this boat—a novelty that never has been witnessed until this summer. As there is now two separate ferries visitors may take their choice—either to descend the bank at the old Ferry near the Falls by Rail Road, or steps, and cross the river in large, well managed Barges, or take a carriage for the Whirlpool, Devil's Hole, and Mineral Spring and there cross the river in the Steamboat, to the Canada side, either route having its peculiar attractions, and widely differing the scenery, and both equally safe.

POINT VIEW GARDEN.

This garden is within the enclosure near Point View, or board No. 1. It is handsomely laid out in walks, with seats and arbors, and commands some of the best views of the Falls. Abbot's Point, the last residence of the Hermit of the Falls, is within the enclosure; this point was selected by him from among all others, to sit in his cabin with his guitar in his hands, to chant his favorite airs to the Goddess of Niagara, with none but his cat and dog as listeners.

The proprietor of this garden has erected a Chinese Pagoda, or observatory, which places the spectator at an elevation of more than one hundred feet above the cataract, and two hundred and seventy feet above the river, presenting a *bird's eye view* of unparalelled beauty and magnificence. An easy staircase leads to the top, on which is placed a camera obscura not surpassed (if equalled,) by any, for minute delineations, exhibiting in all its brilliant coloring, the splendid scenery of the Falls, the bridge, and the numerous picturesque Islands that stud the river, the rapids above and below, the mighty cataract, the rich amphitheatre of the Canadian shore; in short a panoramic view of unsurpassed beauty. Almost every object of interest may be

Niagara Falls Pagoda at Sunset.

seen from the top of the Pagoda on either side of the river, and the proprietor takes great pains to point out to strangers all objects of interest, and the easiest mode of access to the different places within view. A view of the Falls from this Pagoda is very striking and singular, and is unlike any other view about the Falls; no one should leave the Falls without visiting it. Admittance to the Garden, the Tower, and also the Camera Obscura, during your stay at the Falls, twenty-five cents.

NIAGARA FALLS PAGODA AT SUNSET.

TO MR. AND MRS. ROBINSON, OF THE GARDEN
AT POINT VIEW.

O, wondrous scene! how mighty thou
Who shaped the forms on which I gaze!
Thy signal's on Niagara's brow,
Thy voice is heard amid its waves.

Skeptic' from haunts of care-worn man
Thy weary feet now turn aside;
This skilful fabric once ascend,
Despite of care, and fear, and pride,

And gaze abroad as I have gazed,
And think as God has thought of thee;
List hear his voice—see here his power,
And look thou on eternity.

Then lift thine arm, if e'en thou canst—
Thy puny arm, this summer's even:
The sky above—the cataract 'neath,
And swear there is no God in heaven.

 Fort Schlossor,

Vain, vain, man! that awful voice
 Of mighty waters bids thee stay,
 Nor tempt, by rude blasphemy, Him,
 Before whom earth shall flee away.

Come, tutor—thou of soul-lit eye
 And pallid cheek—this is thy home;
 Come' student, with thy purpose high—
 'Twill cool thy spirits' fever—come!

And bright-eyed maiden, hasten now,
 With fairy footsteps to ascend,
 Fling back the ringlets from thy brow,
 And here, in adoration bend.

'Ye weak! Ye wise! O! would ye eye
 Eternity from Time's bleak shore,
 Gain the PAGODA's summit high,
 And list Niagara's solemn roar.

MARY.

The Pagoda is now complete, and delightfully secure. During the late severe tempest, which seemed destined to prostrate every thing within its reach, it stood perfectly erect amid the play of the elements, a noble monument of man's ingenuity

M.

 FORT SCHLOSSOR.

Two and a half miles above the Falls, on the bank of the river, are the remains of Fort Schlosser.

This fort was built by the French at an early period, and was held by them until the conquest of the Canadas by the English. In the year 1759, before the close of the war, there were several bloody engagements between the French

Battle of the Devil's Hole.

and British Indians, as Indians were employed by both parties; those interested for the French had for some time been hovering around the camp of the English at Ft. Schlossor, and were continually on the alert, to surprise, if possible any detachments that might be sent out from Fort Niagara or Schlossor. They formed an ambuscade at the Devil's Hole to surprise a party of English, who were engaged in transporting provisions from Fort Niagara to Fort Schlossor, with a convoy of one hundred soldiers; while they were passing the Devil's Hole, they sprang from their concealment, rushed upon the English, and slaughtered the whole convoy; the drivers were tomahawked on their seats, those of the soldiers who survived the first shots from the Indians fussee, or escaped the murderous tomahawks, were driven alive off the precipice into the Devil's Hole, together with teams and baggage. The stream running through the small ravine into the Devil's Hole, was literally a stream of blood, and has since been called Bloody Run. But one individual made his escape from that fearful leap; his name was Steadman; which was accomplished by cutting the bridle of his horse, that was held by an Indian, and escaped through the broken ranks of the savage enemy; his escape was considered as the work of the Great Spirit.

The brother of Steadman was among those

Burning of the Steamer Caroline.

who were driven off the precipice and miraculously escaped death by being caught by his belt in the top of a cedar; who, after the foe had dispersed, made his escape to Fort Niagara, and reported the sad tidings of the slaughter of his comrades. It is said that the Indians granted to Steadman all the land he encircled in his flight from the massacre of the Devil's Hole to Fort Schlossor, as a bounty for his miraculous escape. Upon this grant the Steadman family held the land until their death; after which, the heirs set up a claim, but as no grant or title could be legally shown, the land became the property of the State of New York, which has since been sold. The huge stone chimney that is seen towering from the roof of the Schlossor farm house, is the original chimney of the French fort; it is laid in cement, and has the solidity of a solid block of granite: there has been two or three buildings burnt around it, and this chimney remains perfect, as a monument of antiquity.

About one mile farther up the river, is (*Schlossor Landing and Storehouse*,) from which the steamer Caroline was cut out, burned, and sent over the Falls, in the month of December, 1837, by Col. McNab, then commanding the British forces lying at Chippawa, the village opposite which transaction made so much noise in the world.

The first island above Schlossor, near the

Burning of the Steamboat Caroline.





Catlin's Cave.

Canada shore, is Navy Island. The rapids commence at Schlossor, running across to the lower extremity of Navy Island, making a descent to the verge of the American Fall of fifty-two feet: on the opposite side, fifty-seven feet. (For a more extended account, see the "Traveler's Own Book," by S. De Veaux.)

CATLIN'S CAVE.

This cave is situated about three-fourths of a mile below the ferry landing, on the American side. It was discovered in 1925, by Mr. Catlin of Lockport, and bears his name. The cave is formed by the constant dripping of lime water upon the moss that hangs in large quantities upon the rocks, and forms into calcarious tufa. The diameter of the cave is from six to eight feet, of a circular form, having in its bottom a chrystal fountain of pure water. The entrance is a circular opening, that will admit the body of a medium-sized man. When first discovered, the entrance was nearly closed, but was enlarged by Mr. Catlin, who, upon first entering, found some beautiful stalactites and brought them as trophies of his new discovery.

Giant's Cave.

A few rods below this cave is another, which has sometimes been called the *Giant's Cave*. This cave is elevated from ten to fifteen feet above the base of the perpendicular rock, and its entrance is guarded by the constant dripping of water its appearance is more like a high fire place than an enclosure, the back and sides are completely lined with stalactite formations. If you should wish to enter this cave, you can do so by climbing some poles that have been lodged in its entrance for that purpose, by getting drenched in passing the threshold; here are to be found some beautiful specimens of moss in all stages of petrification. The best route to these caves, is to get the ferryman to row you in his boat down the river, and land opposite the caves, and ascend the bank. This mode of getting there you will find both safe and expeditious. You can approach them by rambling along under the perpendicular precipice, over fallen trees, under dripping water, and after a journey of some two hours' reach the cave, but not without some hazard from falling rocks; while the passage by boats is perfectly easy and safe.

Ice Bridge.

ICE BRIDGE.

In consequence of warm weather in winter, sufficient to break up the ice in Lake Erie, it is forced down the Niagara River in such quantities as to completely cover the whole surface of the river; this ice, passing over the rapids, and descending the Falls is broken into small cakes, and forms what is termed slush ice; this ice passes down the current in a body, and partially congeals, so as to form across the whole width of the river, a solid body of moving ice. The river being much wider near the Falls than below the consequence is, that it sometimes stops; after having stopped, the running ice above passes underneath that which is stationary in such quantities, that the whole mass covering the river from Table Rock to Iris Island, and from Iris Island to the ferry landing, leaving an opening near the American Fall, is raised the height of from thirty to sixty feet, the surface rough and uneven from having been thrown up from the convulsions of the water beneath, leaving openings or cracks from one to ten feet in breadth, and a mile in length.

On the morning of the 30th day of January, 1842, it was discovered that the ice had wedged in upon both shores, leaving but a strip some six rods in width only, that appeared to move; the

Crossing Niagara on the Ice.

friction of the moving ice in contact with the immense body that was stationary, was so great, that the noise mingling with the rush of water and ice over the cataract, resembled more a convulsion of the earth, than the wonted roar of the Falls. This was the most sublime spectacle ever witnessed at Niagara Falls. After having ground its course through these mountains of ice for an hour or more, the proud torrent of Niagara was subdued, the ice stopped, and her green waters were veiled from human vision until the first day of the ensuing April, when the proud waters, by the hot rays of the sun, once more unveiled their broad surface, and she was again—Niagara.

During the stay of the ice, there was safe crossing, although the path was very uneven, and people crossing usually carried long poles to assist them in passing down steep declivities, and crossing the openings; from the bank above could be seen people crossing and re-crossing, in all directions, some with long poles making an excursion down the river on the centre of the stream, others crossing from the ferry house on the Canada side to the foot of Iris Island, and ascending the Biddle Steps. The rugged path over which they had to travel was in many places hazardous; the towering peaks of ice around which they had to choose their path, would obscure them from sight, leaving the beholder in suspense.

Desertion of the British Soldiers.

whether they were safe or enveloped in the current through the openings in the ice. On the Canada, side, near the centre of the river, could be seen the sentries wrapped in their winter's uniform, "walking their lonely round," in a hard trod path, surveying the river above and below, to detect, if possible, the deserter in his attempt to escape; but notwithstanding the vigilance of the guard, from whose position could be seen an individual crossing on any part of the ice, you could frequently behold the deserter dashing from the thicket upon the ice half a mile below, and among the whizzing balls from the centry make his escape unharmed to the American shore.—Some fifteen or twenty British soldiers made their escape during the stay of the ice.

On the American side near the centre of the river, there was a building erected as a house of refreshments, warmed by a stove to make their guests comfortable during their sojourn, the proprietor dealing out his refreshments and receiving his money with as much unconcern as though his house stood upon terra firma.

It is not very frequent that the ice thus stops in the Niagara river. It has never been known to stop but twice before in the last twenty-five years.

On the morning of the 4th of January 1846, the Niagara was again bridged over with ice, presenting a novel spectacle—its surface literally

Bath Island Bridge.

covered with adventurers—men, women and children, improving the opportunity of crossing while nature's *blockade* was enforced; the Ferry-men of course yealding their prerogative.

BATH ISLAND BRIDGE.

As the object of this work is to make the visitor perfectly familiar with every point of interest connected with the Falls, without further inquiry, and to answer all questions that might naturally be asked relative to this great natural wonder, and its surrounding scenery, the author thinks it would not be amiss to answer the many inquiries concerning the construction of Bath Island Bridge.

The first bridge from the main shore to the Islands, was constructed in the year 1817, near the Grist Mill, across to Iris Island, near board No. 10. This bridge was carried away by the ice the ensuing spring. In the year 1818, a bridge was constructed where Bath Island Bridge now stands, by the Hon. Augustus Porter, and Gen. P. B. Porter, brothers, the proprietors of the island. This bridge was constructed in the following manner: A substantial pier was sunk



View of the Islands and rapids from the Bridge.

Bath Island Bridge.

at the water's edge, and filled permanently with stones; long timbers were then projected over this abutment the distance they wished to sink the next pier, and were loaded in the rear with a sufficient weight of stone to prevent their poisoning into the stream with any required weight that might be necessary upon their extremity, while sinking the next pier; to make them more safe, legs were framed through the ends of the projecting timbers, resting upon the rocky bottom; planks were then laid upon the timbers, forming a safe but temporary bridge; a small wooden frame was then let down from the end of this bridge into the water, and held by means of ropes until it was filled with stones and sunk permanently on the bottom; large timbers were then framed so as to connect them at the corners, forming an oblong square; these were placed around the small stationary pier; one upon the other, until of sufficient height, and then filled with stone; thus forming a permanent pier; the long projecting timbers were then carried forward and placed upon the pier, and so onward until the bridge reached Bath Island. Thus a permanent bridge, safe for the heaviest loaded teams was constructed at the expense of about \$2,000, which reflects great credit upon the enterprising proprietors, who are the sole projectors.

In the spring of 1839 the timbers of the bridge was examined; and found to be in a de-

Francis Abbott.

cayed condition; and during the summer of the same year, the present bridge was constructed. It was much less difficult to sink the piers of the present bridge than the former, although they were sunk in the same manner, but having the old bridge to sink them from, rendered it less hazerdous; and the communication with the island was not interrupted.

The present bridge cost near \$3,000 : it was while this bridge was building that Mr. Chapin was precipitated from a scaffold into the rapids, and rescued from a small island below, by Mr. Robinson, which circumstance has been mentioned before.

FRANCIS ABBOTT,

THE HERMIT OF THE FALLS.

This singular personage made his appearance in the village of Niagara Falls; on the 18th of June, 1829 in the afternoon : he was a man of prepossessing appearence, dressed in a long loose gown, under his arm a roll of blankets, a portfolio, a flute, and a large book, which constituted his baggage. His singular appearance attracted the attention of all who saw him; he passed the gazing crowd without paying the least attention,

The Hermit of the Falls.

repaired to a small inn in the lower part of the village, and engaged a room of the landlord for a week; in his stipulation with the landlord, the room he occupied was to be his own exclusively, and but a part of his food was to be prepared by the family. He then repaired to the village library, gave his name, borrowed books, and purchased a violin; shortly after, he visited the library again, expressed his admiration of the Falls, and the surrounding scenery, and his intention of remaining a month, and perhaps more. He shortly after requested permission of the proprietor of Iris island, to build a hut on Moss Island, (one of the Three Sisters,) where he might live alone, and secluded from human society; but was refused, whereupon he took up his residence in a small room in the log building standing near the head of Iris Island, which is designated on the map by No. 10. Thus near two years he enjoyed in almost perfect seclusion, the solitude of this romantic retreat. There are certain spots on Iris Island that are consecrated to his memory; one is near Moss Island, (one of the Three Sisters,) where "he trod the sentry's lonely round" all seasons of the year, and all hours of the night; under the little cascade between Iris and Moss Islands was his favorite resort for bathing, which spot is designated by No. 9. At all hours of night he could be seen walking, at a rapid pace, from one end of Terrapin Bridge

Francis Abbott.

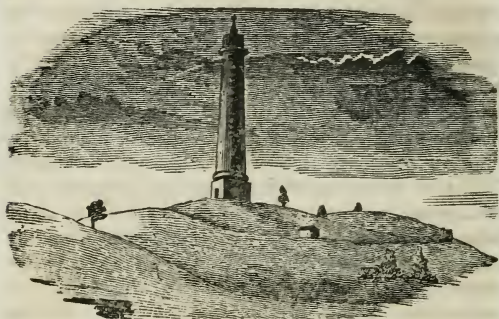
to the other. At that time Terrapin Bridge extended over the verge of the precipice, and a single timber eight inches square extended from the main bridge some eight feet; upon the extreme point of this projecting timber, he would be seen carelessly sitting at all hours of the night, and sometimes hanging under it by his hands and feet for ten minutes at a time.

After having passed two winters upon this island undisturbed, he left it, in consequence of a family moving into the house he occupied, and built him a rude hut on the main shore, near Point View, where he resided until his existence was terminated by drowning, near the ferry landing, while bathing, at 2 o'clock, P. M., on the 10th day of June, 1831. Ten days afterwards, his body was found at Fort Niagara, fourteen miles below the Falls, recognized, brought back, and decently interred in the burial ground of this village. After his decease, a number of citizens repaired to his cabin; the door was guarded by his faithful dog, his cat occupied his couch, his books and musical instruments were scattered in confusion around his hut, but no scrap of writing could be found to reveal his secrets—not even his name.

It is said he composed much, and always committed it to paper in Latin, and destroyed them as soon as composed. But very little of the history of this singular individual is known; he

Abbott's Point.

had a highly cultivated mind, performed well on various musical instruments, had a prepossessing appearance, but his manner of living was extremely filthy. He had a stipend allowed yearly by his friends in England, competent to his support. It has since been ascertained, that he was the son of the late John Abbott, of Plymouth, England, a member of the Society of Friends. The spot where stood the cabin of Francis Abbott, is within the enclosure of Point View Garden; he selected this spot as a favorite view of the Falls. The proprietor of the garden has since named the point *Abbott's Point*. The cause that led this unfortunate individual to exile himself from human society, remains as yet a sealed book.



BROCK'S MONUMENT,

This is an edifice built of freestone, one hundred and twenty-six feet in height, standing on Queenston heights, six and a half miles north of the Falls, opposite the village of Lewiston.

This monument was erected on the spot where the memorable battle of Queenston was fought on the 13th day of October, 1812, in which the British General, Brock, and his aid de camp. McDonald, fell, whose remains were deposited beneath this towering edifice. This monument was erected by the Legislature of Upper Canada, at the expense of about \$15,000, in honor of their hero, who there fell in battle. The following inscription was placed over the keystone of

Brock's Monument.

the arch: "The Legislature of Upper Canada has dedicated this monument to the many civil and military services of the late Sir James Brock, Knight Commander of the Most Honorable Order of the Bath, Provincial Lieutenant Governor and Major General commanding His Majesty's forces therein. He fell in action on the 13th day of October, 1812, honored and beloved by those whom he governed, and deplored by his sovereign, to whose services his life had been devoted. His remains lie deposited in this vault, as also his aid-de-camp, Lieutenant Colonel John Mc Donald, who died of his wounds on the 14th day of October, 1812, received the day before in action." On the night of the 17th of April, 1840, this magnificent structure was blown up with gunpowder by some unknown miscreants, and is now in complete ruins; the shaft is split from top to bottom; the dome has fallen, with most of the balustrade; the table stone split through the centre; the keystone is thrown entirely out; the spiral steps lie at the bottom of the hollow shaft, a heap of ruins; the powder was supposed to have been poured into the interior of the monument through an opening which was left in the wall to admit light, the lowest opening being some fifteen feet from the base upon the steps within, and a match inserted and fired from the ground, which would give the perpetrator a chance to escape before the explo-

Death of York and Kenedy.

sion; the door at the top of the monument happened to be open which accounts for its not being leveled from the foundation.

DEATH OF YORK AND KENEDY.

John York and William Kenedy were two individuals who were engaged in the illicit importation of goods into Canada. They resided two and a half miles above Chippawa, in Canada, on the bank of the Niagara river. On the evening of the 28th of November, 1841, they crossed the river and landed at Schlossor, for the purpose of taking over a load of whiskey. They placed six barrels of whiskey in their canoe, a heavier load than their boat was capable of carrying; of this, however, they must have been aware; but notwithstanding they were willing to risk their safety, they started out, and while in the centre of the river, their boat capsized. Kenedy being an excellent swimmer, succeeded in making a small island near the head of the rapids, called *Grass Island*; but the night being cold, and he having been in the water some time, perished upon the island, from cold and fatigue. Their cries were heard by the residents at Schloss-

Death of York and Kenedy.

sor, but as noises are so frequent upon the river, it excited no alarm; thus these unfortunate individuals perished by their own folly, and left each a family of children. York, it is supposed, passed down the rapids, and went over the Falls, as fragments of his boat and cargo were seen the next morning floating in the eddy below the Falls. Some ten days afterwards, two individuals crossed in a boat to Grass Island, for the purpose of shooting geese, and discovered a human body lying on its face some twenty feet from high water mark: they took the body in tow and brought it to the main shore, and upon a post mortem examination, it was found to be the body of Wm. Kenedy, who started from Schlossor on the 28th of November, with a load of whiskey, in company with John York. The body having been found on dry land, lying upon its face, led to the conclusion that he must have reached the island alive.

A representation of John York passing over the cataract, with his boat and whiskey, may be seen at the Old Curiosity Shop, in a panoramic view of the Falls.

NARROW ESCAPE OF A MOST HORRID DEATH.

On the 9th day of April, 1844, a canal boat started from Chippawa, (a village two and a half miles above the Falls, on the Canada side,) bound for Buffalo, with two families of emigrants. In passing out of the Chippawa creek into the river, the bow of the boat struck the current of the river, which carried it out into the stream; to counteract which, the driver started up his team suddenly, and parted his tow-line; the boat swung immediately out into the swift current, and before any assistance could be rendered, it was contending with the rapids.

Fortunately, before the boat started from Chippawa, the passengers took the tow-path on foot, ahead of the boat, which circumstance saved their lives. There was on board of the boat two boatmen, one horse, two hogs, and all the goods and furniture of the passengers.

The boat passed down through the first rapids, near the Canada shore; and while passing Cynthia or Round Island, (near the residence of Samuel Street, the first cluster of buildings above the Falls,) the boatmen sprang from the boat into the foaming rapids, and made the island, thus saving themselves from a most horrid death.

Death of Dr. Hungerford.

The boat, with everything on board went over the Falls about 6 o'clock, P. M. Beds, bedding, broken furniture, implements of husbandry belonging to the passengers, together with fragments of the boat, were picked up in the eddies below the Falls, the ensuing morning. The first intimation of the disaster at the Falls, was the floating fragments below, which indicated a fearful loss of human life; fortunately, no lives were lost, but all they possessed was sacrificed. The horse passed down to the Whirlpool, and was last seen in the embrace of its everlasting whirls.

DEATH OF DR. HUNGERFORD.

As long as the Falls of Niagara have been known and visited by thousands, and tens of thousands, and almost every accessible rock has received the tread of the awestruck visiter with impunity, yet Dr. Hungerford was the individual selected by fate to fall a prey to the crumbling rocks in the very footsteps of thousands who had there gazed at those scenes before him.

On the 27th day of May, 1839, at about 10 o'clock, A. M., Dr. Hungerford, of West Troy,

Death of Dr. Hungerford.

N. Y. in company with Mr. Nile, of Columbus, O., and their guide, had passed down the Biddle Steps, and taken the path leading to the Central Fall; while passing under Hog's Back Point, they stoped to view the river and the American Fall; as they were about to proceed to the Central Fall, the air above them was discovered to be filled with falling earth and stones; all sprang to escape; the unfortunate Dr. Hungerford was struck to the ground, he was raised by his companions, and carried to a more secure place, and upon laying him down, to their great surprise, the vital spark had fled; he who but an instant before was gazing with delight upon the wonders that surrounded him on all sides—who had written that moment in his sketch book, "I consider these rocks my enemies," had found his prediction verified. and with the pencil in his hand, with which he left the record, he lay a mutilated corpse. The rocks had struck him on the back part of the head, shattered his skull and broke his shoulder; he breathed his last without the slightest convulsion.

About 10 o'clock the author noticed Dr. Hungerford and his friend passing over Bath Island Bridge with a light step, in high spirits, conversing in a humorous tone with his friend, Mr. Nile, upon the survey they were about to make of nature's greatest wonder: in one short hour how changed the scene; instead of seeing Dr.

Death of Dr. Hungerford.

Hunderford returning with a glow of satisfaction on his brow, his body re-passed the bridge, lying upon his back, in a cart, his legs hanging over the afterpart, and drawn by a crowd of citizens, and not a word to break the silence of the funeral march—his friend, Mr Nile, and guide, following in the rear, horror-struck at the scenes which had passed before their eyes the last half hour of their existence.

This accident had such an effect upon me, that for two years I never ventured below the banks, although I had been in the almost daily practice of visiting every accesible point between the Falls and Whirlpool.

While Dr. Hungerford was standing on Hog's Back, near board No. 4, before descending the bank, he made the following entry in his sketch book :

" I fear not, I dread not, though cataracts oppose;
The rocks that support me I rend as my foes."

There is nothing singular in the event that caused the death of Dr. Hungerford; but it is the first accident of the kind that ever occurred at this place, and many thousands may stand upon that once fatal spot and another disaster of the kind may never again be witnessed.

DEATH OF MR. J. H. THOMPSON.

We have again to record the death of another individual by casualty at the Falls. Although less accidents have occurred at this place than might be expected, when taking into consideration the thousands upon thousands of individuals who annually visit the Falls, who almost at every step around the rocky declivities, might with the least carelessness, terminate their existence by being dashed from precipices, or overwhelmed in the maddening surges; and especially as there is a great disposition in many, to be where others have not been, and go where others do not. More accidents of a fatal character occurred at Niagara Falls during the summer of 1844, than ever happened before to visitors. The death of Dr. Hungerford in 1842. was the only accident of a fatal character, until the one about to be recorded.

On the 16th of August, 1844, J. H. Thompson of Philadelphia, made a visit to the Falls, and took rooms at the Clifton House, on the Canada side. His first visit was to Table Rock, where he took a guide and dress, with others, to go under the sheet of water. The party, after satisfying their curiosity, returned with their guide from under the sheet, and proceeded up the path to the stairs leading up the bank; Mr.

Death of Mr J. H. Thompson.

Thompson being in the rear, who, instead of ascending the bank with the rest of the party, went down the slope of the bank to the water's edge; he was observed by the rest of the party before reaching the steps, to be sitting upon a rock at the water's edge, which was the last that was seen of him. The rest of the party returned and changed their dresses, as was usual; but Mr. Thompson, not calling for his valuables, which were placed in the hands of Mr. Barnet, aroused his suspicion that all was not right, and immediately made search, but Mr Thompson could not be found. It was supposed that he made an attempt to get upon a rock lying a short distance from the main shore, between which the surges pass with occasional violence, and was swept into the current and drowned. A body was found three miles below, at the Whirlpool, with the head torn off, which was buried under the bank near the water's edge, which was since supposed to be the body of Mr. Thompson. During the past winter his friends sent for the body; a coffin was made at Buffalo and brought to the Falls for the purpose of dis-interring the body, and conveying it to his friends at Philadelphia; but on searching for it, it was found that the high water had washed it from the grave, which must have greatly enhanced the sorrow of his friends.

Certain individuals upon Table Rock, acting

Caution against impositions.

in the capacity of *peddlars*, made a practice, last season, of informing strangers that Mr. Thompson was killed, or drowned, while under the sheet of water, at the same time giving them to understand that they might expect a similar fate, if they ventured under. It is well to caution, where caution is necessary: but this information is not given for the benefit of visitors, but on the contrary, it is a rank imposition practiced upon the unsuspecting stranger, to gratify a morbid retaliation upon Mr. Barnet, the present keeper of the Staircase. I would be the last individual to recommend strangers where there was danger; neither would I leave the visitor without caution against impositions, calculated to abridge the delight of seeing all that may be seen that would interest them. No accident has ever occurred under the sheet of water, although tens of thousands have visited it; in fact, there is not the danger under the ledge at this place, that there is at most others, as the proprietor is to great trouble every spring, in clearing off all loose rock that may have been thrown out and loosened by the frost. And if Mr. Thompson had not left the guide, and wandered into the very jaws of death, he might now have been living, a comfort to his sorrowing friends.

Death of Miss Martha K. Rugg.

DEATH OF MISS MARTHA K. RUGG

A HEART-RENDING SCENE

It has again become our painful duty to record another fatal accident at Niagara Falls. The following is perhaps one of the most heart-rending that ever happened at this place :

On the 23d day of August, 1844, Miss Martha K. Rugg, of Lancaster, Mass., arrived at Buffalo in company with an elderly gentleman of Detroit, in whose care Miss Rugg was placed to accompany her on a visit to a sister living in Detroit. While at Buffalo they turned aside from the regular route to Detroit, to visit the Falls. They reached the Falls on the morning of the 24th of August, and started immediately for Table Rock, on the Canada side of the Falls. On their way thither, as they were passing near the bank, about fifty rods below the Museum, Miss Rugg left the arm of the gentleman in company, and stepped to the edge of the bank to pluck some evergreenes, when the earth slipped from under her, and she was precipitated one hundred and fifteen feet perpendicular, upon a bed of rocks: a horrid shriek from the unfortunate girl—a grasp from her protector, which caught the shawl from the shoulders of the sufferer, and all was over! Horror seized upon ev-

Death of Miss Rugg.

ery beholder : the unhappy news spread like the wind, and the whole neighborhood flew to their assistance. Fortunately, a physician, Dr. G. A. Sturgis, of New York city, on a visit to the Falls in company with a friend from Black Rock, happened to be in the Museum at the time of the accident ; he, with many others descended the stairs at Table Rock, and over rocks, fallen cedars, and tangled underbrush, for one-fourth of a mile, (which was passed with wonderful facility by an anxious crowd—each anxious to render the first assistance,) they reached the fatal spot where lay the fair sufferer, and strange to say, upon the points of cragged rocks alive.—At first she appeared to be dying, but upon Dr. Sturgis bleeding her, she came to her senses—spoke to those who had come to her assistance, saying, “ Pick me up,” which was instantly done, and conveyed in their arms over the rough path to a boat, which had been brought for the purpose, by the ferry-man, into which she was placed and landed at the ferry landing, and from thence conveyed to the Clifton House. Dr. Sturgis associated himself with other medical gentlemen, and rendered all possible assistance, and strange, indeed, upon examination, no external injury was visible, except a fracture of the ankle bone, and a slight flesh wound across the forehead. She lived three hours from the time of the accident, having her reason to the last,

Death of Miss Rugg

frequently exclaiming, "What will my poor mother say?" Nothing could have produced a greater anxiety. Coextensive with the news of the accident, was the exclamation heard, "O! that she might recover." But no; she was to leave the paternal roof, anticipating a happy visit to a dear friend, which anticipation was to be blasted by a most horrid death among strangers—without a mother, a sister, or a relative, to soothe a dying pillow, or close her eyes in death. Instead of meeting a long absent sister with a smile and kiss of joy, a cold, mangled corpse drenches with tears, the cheeks of a sister, as the body is presented to her for burial.

Her friends have the consolation of knowing that her dying pillow was watched with anxious care, and that nothing was left undone by the hospitable family of Mr. Griffen, that would tend to the comfort of the dying girl.

The feelings of the gentleman in whose charge this lady was placed, may be better imagined than described. Gladly would he have changed conditions with the fair sufferer, could she have been presented to her friends in the condition that she was placed in his charge; could his anguish have terminated with hers, it would have been a great mitigation of sorrow. But no; it was his misfortune to see life literally dashed from this promising young lady before his eyes, and to fill the cup of his sorrow to the brim,

to present her to her friends, enwrap in the habiliments of death. He took the body to Buffalo, from thence by steamboat to Detroit, where she was followed to her grave by a tremendous concourse of citizens.

A MAN OVER THE FALLS!

Scarce a year passes but there are more or less accidents of a fatal character occurring around the Falls. The one now recorded is one of the most heart-rending that has ever been witnessed, from the circumstance of the sufferer having a perfect knowledge of his approaching fate, for one hour, while gliding upon the swift but unruffled bosom of the Niagara, for three miles above the rapids and fatal cataract.

On Tuesday, the 16th day of May, 1843, a man by the name of Mickey Morgan, a resident of Chippawa, Upper Canada, was engaged in hauling sand from the river, with a span of horses, three miles above the Falls, and two miles above Chippawa; in backing his team into the river, (not being aware of the boldness of the shore,) his wagon was precipitated off the steep bank, dragging his team into the water the depth of several feet; one of the horses disengaged

Death of Morgan.

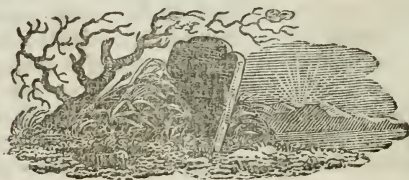
himself from the wagon and swam ashore ; the other was drowned. The box of the wagon floated from the wheels into the stream, with Morgan clinging to it ; the wind being strong off shore, drove the unfortunate man and his frail bark into the swift but smooth current, a boat was at hand but instead of being manned and sent to his relief, was let loose to drift into the stream, and was carried by the wind above the man, across to Navy Island ; and as Morgan was no swimmer, he could not avail himself of the passing boat ; this being the only boat within two miles, all hopes of a rescue from this point was cut off. The last resort was a rescue from the mouth of the Chippawa creek, half a mile above the rapids, which might have been easily effected with proper management. Had one of the bye-standers taken a horse and rode in haste to Chippawa, and had a boat in readiness at the mouth of the creek, the unfortunate Morgan might have been rescued with ease while passing ; but instead of taking energetic measures, one of the by-standers started for Chippawa on foot, taking the road on the bank of the river, passing down side by side in conversation with the fated Morgan, holding out inducements of a rescue at Chippawa. But Morgan protested against the practability of his escape from "that fearful leap," constantly exclaiming "that he was a lost man, and nothing could save him." His predic-

Death of Morgan.

tions proved too true. When the messenger arrived at Chippawa, no craft larger than a small canoe could be obtained, and before that could be brought to the mouth of the creek, the unfortunate Morgan still clinging to the box of the wagon, was so near the rapids that it was considered hazardous to attempt the rescue in a frail canoe, and the beholders stood like monuments, in death-like silence, gazing a vacant stare at his receding form, until a shriek from every beholder broke the monotony of the scene—as the rapids engulfed, in their maddened embrace, this unfortunate mortal and fellow townsman.

The conduct of those who were present when the accident first occurred, with ample facilities at hand to have rescued Morgan, needs no comment; we leave them to their own reflections. Pieces of the wagon were picked up in the eddies below the Falls, but the body of Morgan has not been found.

He has left a wife and several children to mourn the loss of a husband and father, by a horrid death.



The old Curiosity Shop and Master Humphrey's Clock.

THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP AND MASTER HUMPHREY'S CLOCK

Consists of a revolving canvass, twelve feet wide and twenty feet long, neatly painted, representing the Falls of Niagara, and John York passing over the cataract, with his boat and cargo of whiskey, which happened in the fall of 1831, while engaged in the illicit importation of whiskey into Canada, two and half miles above the Falls; also, in the foreground of the Falls, is seen sixty sail of vessels, passing and re-passing—two locomotives, with a train of five cars each, passing in opposite directions—stage coaches passing up and down the road on the bank—villages under the mountain of rocks—a British and an American fort—a troop of cavalry on duty a mammoth cast-iron clock, the hands representing old Time in pursuit of John Bull, &c., &c.; all of which is constantly in motion by hydraulic power; which may be visited at all hours by any person, without charge, as the proprietor generally finds himself rewarded for the trouble and cost of getting it up by the patronage of visitors in purchasing his Indian manufactures. T. G. Hulett & Co., of the Old Curiosity Shop, at the sign of Black Hawk shooting an arrow from a tower, (Indians in full costume) have made ar-

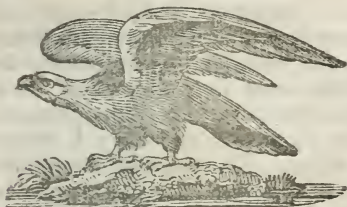
Ice Cream Parlor.

rangements with the traders of most of the Indian tribes of North America, for a constant supply of their choicest manufactures; among the articles will be found, bead-work of every description, bark-work beautifully embroidered with moose hair and porcupine quills, such as card cases, card receivers, boxes, cigar cases, gloves, canoes, reticules, purses, pocket-books, wampum belts, ladies belts, &c. &c., from the Esquimaux, Labrador, and North-Western tribes of Indians, direct from the Indian traders; also, beautiful moccasin work from the Coghnewaga, St. Regis, and Lake of the two Mountain Indians. Examine these selections before purchasing elsewhere; some visitors have purchased Indian work at Buffalo, not knowing that Niagara Falls is the greatest market for splendid Indian work of every variety in the United States. The Seneca, Tonawanda, Tuscarora, Allegany, and Cattaraugus Indians invariably bring their manufactures to Niagara Falls for sale; the refuse that will not sell to the dealers at the Falls, is taken to Buffalo, and there traded off for goods, being of a very inferior quality.

Opposite the Old Curiosity Shop, is an Ice Cream Parlor, where visitors may at all hours obtain this luxury of hot weather. Indian curiosities are also kept for sale at this shop. Chained to a perch near the door is one of the best specimens of the American Eagle ever taken

The Bald Eagle's Protest.

alive, which is examined by every visiter at the Falls, who reads the following protest posted directly under the perch of this noble captive:—



THE BALD EAGLE'S PROTEST.

"Oh, that these chains might speak!"

When the clouds of war hung over this boasted land of liberty, and the thunder of artillery mingled with the ceaseless roar of yon mighty cataract, and many a brave hero lay stretched upon the bloody fields of Chippawa and Lundy's Lane—the star spangled banner floated with triumph in the breeze, I hovered over the victorious armies of a nation whose motto was LIBERTY! —of whom I was their emblem! Twas there I saw my image stamped upon their flying banners and glistening uniform. With unspeakable delight I saw the foes of freedom fly

To the Public—My last appeal.

in disorder before the victorious armies of the Americans, But alas! now how changed! Then I was a monarch of the skies—now a prisoner of earth—then I could speed my flight over the land of friends or foes with impunity—but now, alas! a prisoner for life!—caged—chained—doomed to perpetual misery—exhibited to satiate human curiosity—to be gazed at by thousands who come from all parts of the globe to visit the mighty cascade of the Niagara, over which a thousand times have I stretched my wings in joy. But now, alas! behold the lord of the air held captive by those who call me the emblem of their liberty.

Birth, July 4, 1776.

(Wounded by a chance shot in my right wing, and after a close contest of fifteen minutes, surrendered, May 2, 1838.)

TO THE PUBLIC—MY LAST APPEAL.

I now, for the last time, address myself to you, creatures of earth, for relief.

You have turned a deaf ear to my former protest and reasonable supplications for my native liberty. You seem at times to commiserate my hapless situation, by your expressions of sympathy as you carelessly pass the bastille of my confinement; but you answer my former entreaties by saying, "Your miseries are your own, brought

The Bald Eagle's protest.

upon you by the adverse winds of fate. Misfortune is a consequence attendant upon all creatures of earth, from the mighty monarch to the most humble of nature's work." True, stranger, my miseries are my own, for I find none to share them with me, except my brethren in chains; and the adverse winds of fate have blown across my path the rugged misfortune of solitary confinement. And now in the name of justice, I ask why I am thus confined? Was I ever guilty of a crime? Can any being, claiming to be my superior in intelligence, stand before me and accuse me of a wrong? No! nothing in the form of animation, with the least shade of justice, can cast the least reproach upon a single act of mine, during an eventful life of half a century.

And thus for you, stranger, am I chained at the corner of the most public streets, to suffer the stupid gaze of your curiosity.

I was—yes, and now am, an acknowledged monarch of the ethereal tribe, who do me the homage due their sovereign, as they pass over my contracted prison. With just indignation they look upon you, the pretended lords of creation, when they see the dismal cell and hear the clanking chains that confine their sovereign. But yesterday, the wren and humming bird, the least of my subjects, came to the gates of my prison to behold once more their honored chieftain, but returned with tearful eyes and broken hearts,

The Bald Eagle's protest.

their voices warbling a melancholy note, as they passed through the ethereal domain, and announced the sad tidings before their celestial tribunal, their monarch still in chains. For half a century have I been a close observer of the human character, but find not in you the picture of fidelity I sought. My feelings were early enlisted in the cause of your nation's liberties. When I first saw the American standard planted to liberate a people whom the fates decreed should build upon the ruins of monarchy a temple of freedom, I raised my voice in transport, declaring eternal fidelity to the cause of liberty and justice. And although your honored sires acknowledged and duly appreciated my unbought friendship to their first struggle with an unequal foe, and their dying charge daily sounds in your ears, to transmit to future generations the sacred principles of liberty, yet in an unguarded hour, you captivate, enslave, and torture by solitary confinement, their ancient friend and ally. When the scalping-knife of the savage warrior was reeking in the blood of your helpless offspring, and the war-whoop and midnight yell of the ruthless savage, but too well argued another of their inhuman butcheries upon defenceless innocence, could I, with indifferent mockery look upon such scenes of unnatural suffering and say, "Your miseries are your own, brought upon you by the adverse winds of fate? No! but with the speed of the

 Battle of Chippaway.

wind, flew to form with your honorable sires a holy alliance, which you have inhumanly broken by my unjust confinement.

Shades of your noble sires, arise!—arise, and vindicate the cause of your ancient and injured friend—cause your unfeeling offspring to appreciate the extent of suffering caused by their faithless fulfilment of the sacred stipulations of that day when your national banner carried, as an emblem of justice and freedom, the impress of your ancient ally,

THE BALD EAGLE.

Dated in prison at Niagara Falls, }
July 21st, 1838. }

BATTLE OF CHIPAWAY AND LUNDY'S LANE.

The following account of these bloody battles is from the pen of a British officer engaged in the battle of Lundy's Lane:—

On the 3d of July, Gen. Brown, at the head of 4000 effective men, crossed the Niagara river, and took possession of Fort Erie, which surrendered without resistance. The next day he marched with his army to attack the British forces at Chippawa, commanded by Gen. Riall.—Both armies met on the open field. The contest

Battle of Lunday Lane.

was obstinate and bloody. The American commander displayed considerable military science, and the men an unyielding determination. The British fought with their usual bravery, and for some time victory seemed to incline in their favor; but finally the Americans charged with such fury that they broke their lines, and drove them from their intrenchments with the loss of 514 men, and compelled them to retreat towards Burlington Heights. The American loss was three hundred and twenty eight.

The news of this defeat spread a momentary gloom over the loyalists. Lieut. Gen. Drummond, on receiving the official dispatches relative to the affair, left Kingston with a large force—joined Gen. Riall at Burlington Heights—assumed the command, and immediately advanced towards the American encampment. On the 25th, the opposing armies met at Lundy's Lane, close to the Falls of Niagara, and one of the most obstinate engagements recorded in modern warfare, followed. Late in the afternoon, the advance of the Americans, under Brevet Gen. Scott, advanced in line of battle in the face of a tremendous and destructive fire, with unflinching firmness, until they occupied a favorable position. The firing was now carried on with deadly effect on both sides—the British, at this stage of the action, numbering two to one. During this unequal part of the contest, Gen. Scott

Battle of Lunday Lane.

maintained his ground with an obstinacy and perseverance which astonished his enemies; but fortunately for him, Gen. Ripley coming down to his assistance, restored the battle. The firing of the extended lines, for a few moments represented conflicting sheets of lurid flame, sporting beneath rolling volumes of smoke. It was a grand and terrific sight. For a moment, the British gave ground, to take a position on an eminence in rear of their right. Gen. Brown, at this time came on with a reserve; the Americans had now, for a while, greatly the advantage in numbers; but as the night began to fall, the 104th regiment, and some flank companies, joined the British, and placed the combatting armies nearly on a footing. These were ordered on the right of the royalists, who were posted on a ploughed field. The strength of both sides was now fairly engaged, except the militia, whom Gen. Drummond would not trust, and who were ordered to the rear—their ammunition was taken from them and given to the regulars. The night being pitchy dark, the contending armies could only distinguish each other by the flashes of their firing. A heavy column of the Americans advanced unperceived, to the right of the British, who were obliged to wheel back on their left to protect their flank, Gen. Drummond crying out to his men, "*Stick to them, my fine fellows!*" at the same time an American officer, supposed to be Gen.

battle of Lunday Lane,

Scott, in animating his men, directed them with stentorian voice "*Level low, my brave boys—fire at their flashes !*" The commanding officer of the 89th regiment was ordered to charge this column of Americans' which was promptly executed by driving them down the slope of the hill; but they instantly rallied at the base, left the hill, and in their turn, charged the royals and drove them some distance to the rear. The 89th coming up at this time in their rear, mistook them for the royals, and were letting them pass on as such, but while they were inclining to the left, they had to advance in front of the grenadiers of the 104 and 103d regiments, who were in the act of firing at them, when a British field officer rode up and ordered them not to fire, "as it was the 89th." The Americans took the hint, and called out "the 89th !" The word "recover arms" was given, and as they were advancing towards their own lines, they came in contact with a strong detachment of the 49th and royals, who, by some accident, were far in advance of their own line; a dreadful scene ensued. It was for some moments the scene of carnage—shoulder to shoulder, foot to foot, the combatants fought with more than mortal energy; for a few minutes, nothing was heard in that section of the field but the rattle of baynets, the clashing of swords, the deep groans of the dying, and the shrieking cries of the wounded. The Glengar-

Battle of Lunday Lane.

ries marched to the assistance of their friends, but, from the darkness of the night, they mistook the 49th and royals for the American troops, which enabled the latter to retire unmolested.—The firing from the British and American lines, resembled a quick succession of short rolling flashes of lightning. It was a grand, but terrific sight. A heavy column of Americans charged the British right, siezed their cannon, and drove them beyond the hill. They attempted to retake them, but were repulsed with a heavy loss. The Americans for want of means to bring them away, spiked a few, and left them on the ground, where the British took them in possession. About 10 o'clock P. M., the firing began to slacken on both sides; at half-past 11 it ceased, with a few occasional random shots. Thus ended one of the most desperate, bloody and obstinate engagements that ever took place on the continent of America. It was a drawn battle—neither party having gained the least advantage. The field, the next morning presented an awful sight. The Briton and American lay streatched at musket's length, each with the bayonet plunged deep in the other's breast. Some time after the action, the dead of both armies were collected by the British, and piled in tiers alternately with tiers of rails, and burned.

Both armies remained on the ground until a little before day-break, when the Americans re-

Manitou Rock.

tired about a quarter of a mile. Both parties were so cut up, that neither was in a state to renew the action. The Americans shortly after, fell back to Fort Erie. The British followed at respectful distance. The British left, in killed and wounded, 877; Americans, 860 ditto.

THE MANITOU ROCK.

From far above, impetuously
The raging waters sweep;
They come in their sublimity,
Descending leap o'er leap;
In wrath and foam they rush along—
Through caverned rocks they flow,
And high towards the mirrored skies,
The feathery mist they throw.

Legend of the Whirlpool,

The Manitou Rock, or as it has sometimes been called, the Pinnacle Rock, lies upon the shore of the Niagara river, about, fifty rods above the commencement of the great Whirlpool, upon the very verge of the rushing rapids, and immediately at the base of the high cliff which forms the lateral boundery of the maddened waters.

The rock, at some very distant period, seems to have been thrown from the cliff above, and in its descent had fallen on the point of another

Manitou Rock.

larger rock. It is nearly an inverted cone with its apex resting upon the rock below. It measures nearly a hundred feet from the highest point to the water which washes its smooth side. The top of this rock is level, and is covered with a beautiful carpet of green moss, and shaded by a flourishing growth of evergreen. The ascent to it is attended with some fatigue, on account of the masses of broken rocks that have tumbled out of the bank above; and at one or two places, the visiter has to watch the retiring of the swelling flood, and pass quickly over them before it returns.

Those, however, who have visited the place, return well satisfied, and express themselves amply repaid for all their toil in climbing to it; for the view that here presents itself, is, in the opinion of some travelers, altogether superior to any other in the vicinity. Even the great cataract, with some loses its grandeur, when compared with the pent up waters as they here rush through the narrow gorge, and in their maddened fury dash their white foam to the skies, and shrink and swell like the mighty writhing of some giant monster, in the embrace of the rent mountains.

The towering cliffs on either hand shut out the distant prospect, and the vision can take in nothing but

“Sky and rocks and rushing river.”

A Crash.

Below, the eye rests upon the mighty Whirlpool, where the waters, just escaped from the rocky pass, rush and heave and swell, and with the roar of a thousand thunders, circle round and round, and rebound from bank to bank, forming innumerable deep vortices, where every floating object that has escaped destruction above, is instantly drawn down, and disappears.

“To him who views this wondrous gulf,
With glowing thoughts will spring;
Awe-struck, the reverential heart
Will warm devotion bring.”

A CRASH.

On Friday evening, the 20th day of April 18-43, a large portion of projecting rock, near the Biddle Steps, at board No. 5, fell with a tremendous crash, slightly damaging the Biddle Steps. The large rock that fell measures twenty-five feet in length, twelve in width, and six in thickness; it lies directly in front of the steps leading down the bank, about half way from the perpendicular bank to the water's edge. There were some very choice minerals obtained from the rocks that fell. The steps have since been repaired, and visitors may descend them with safety.

THE MINEREL SPRING

AT BELLE VUE DE LA CATARACTE,

It is two miles north of the Falls, on the American side, and, as its name imports, presents a fine view of the cataract. The view is distant, and the only distant view afforded of the Falls. It is greatly admired by visitors, as it is calculated to leave a lasting impression on the mind, few leave the Falls without enjoying the fine prospect which is there attained. The medicinal qualities of the water of the Belle Vue Spring are sulphurous, and several well-authenticated cures have been effected in the following named diseases:

ERYSIPELAS,
PILES, RHEUMATISM,
ULCEROUS SORES,

Decline and general prostration of health, cutaneous affections, and as a comestic it stands very high.

The water is of the discription of the Harrogate, of England, and the White Sulphur, of Virginia. Gentlemen of the medical faculty give it a high recomendation; and for the simple purposes of the bath, both for the sick and well, it is much superior to common water. A

Tuscarora Indian Village.

commodious Bathing House is established at the Spring, which is much resorted to by travelers, and by the people of the surrounding country.

TUSCARORA INDIAN VILLAGE.

This Indian village is situated about ten miles from the Falls, on the Lockport road. They number about five hundred souls, being a remnant of a once powerful tribe, from North Carolina. This nation has been always strongly attached to the Americans, and always taken part in her battles for freedom. David Cusick, a venerable chief of this nation, died in 1840: he held a commission in the war of the Revolution, under Gen. Lafayette. On Sunday morning, every horse and carriage at the Falls is engaged to convey visitors to their meeting. They have two small churches—a Presbyterian and Baptist. At the Presbyterian church they have preaching, by a missionary, in the English language, and interpreted to the Indians by one of the chiefs, making the service novelly interesting. At the Baptist church they have preaching in their own language, by a chief.

 To Niagara.

Visitors intending to visit the Indian meeting, should engage carriages of Messrs. Hamlin & Clark, on the evening previous, and this will prevent disappointment. Hamlin & Clark's Livery Stable is on Bridge street, near the "Old Curiosity Shop."

TO NIAGARA.

WRITTEN AT THE FIRST SIGHT OF ITS FALLS, 1838

BY J. S. BUCKINGHAM.

Hail! Sovereign of the World of Floods! whose majesty and might
 First dazzles—then enraptures—then overawes the aching sight:
 The pomp of Kings and Emperors—in every clime and zone,
 Grows dim beneath the splendor of thy glorious watery throne.

No fleets can stop thy progress—no armies bid thee stay—
 But onward—onward—onward—thy march still holds its way:
 The rising mist that veils thee, as thine herald goes before,
 And the music that proclaims thee, is the thundering cataract's roar.

Thy diadem is an emerald green, of the clearest purest hue,
 Set round with waves of snowwhite form, and spray of feathery dew
 While tresses of the brightest pearls float o'er thy ample sheet,
 And the rainbow lays its gorgeous gems in tribute at thy feet.

Thy reign is of the ancient days—thy sceptre from on high—
 Thy birth was when the morning stars together sang with joy:
 The sun—the moon and all the orbs that shine upon thee now,
 Saw the first wreath of glory which twined thine infant brow.

And from that hour to this—in which I gaze upon thy stream,
 From age to age—in winter's frost, or summer's sultry beam—
 By day, by night—without a pause—thy waves with loud acclaim,
 In ceaseless sounds, have still proclaimed, the Great Eternal's name.

 Route from Niagara Falls to Montreal.

For whether; on thy forest banks, the Indian of the wood,
 Or since his days, the red man's foe, on his father land have stood—,
 Who'er has seen thsne incense rise, or heard thy torrent's roar,
 Must have bent before thd God of all' to worship and adore.

Accept, then, O, Supremely Great!—O, Infinite!—O, God!
 From this premevial altar—the green and virgin sod—
 The humble homage that my soul in gratitude would pay
 To Thee! whose shield has guarded me thro' all my wandering way

For, if the ocean be as nought in the hollow of thy hand,
 And the stars of the bright firmament, in thy balance, grains of sand
 If Niagara's flood seem great—to us who lowly bow—
 O! Great Creator of the whole! how passing great art Thou!

Yet tho' thy power is greater than the finite mind may scan
 Still greater is Thy mercy, shown to weak, dependant man:
 For him thou cloth'st the fertile fields with herb, & fruit, and seed—
 For him, the woods—the lakes—the seas—supply his hourly need.

Around—on high—or far, or near—the universal whole
 Proclaim Thy glory, as the orbs in their fixed courses roll—
 And from creation's grateful voice, the hymn ascends above,
 While heaven re-echoes back to earth, the chorus—"God is Love!"

ROUTE FROM NIAGARA FALLS TO MONTREAL.

Fort Niagara—Toronto—Kingston—Fort Henry—Thousand Islands—Bill Johnson—Sir Robert Peel—Prescott—Windmill Point—Vonshoults—Lake St. Francis—Coteau du Lac—Cascades—Lake St. Louis—Nuns Island—Coghnewaga Indians—Lachine—Montreal—William Henry—Three Rivers—Quebeck.

The pleasure travel in the summer months generally arrive at the Falls by railroad or canal

Montreal Route.

from Albany; and as their tour is more for pleasure than otherwise, the different routes to and from this place, will be an advantage to them, as it is frequently the case that visitors do not wish to return by the same route they came. For this reason I here give the route from Niagara Falls to Albany, via. Montreal—the expense exceeding but a trifle the route through the State of New York, via. railroad.

Lewiston is the head of navigation of Lake Ontario and its outlet, the St. Lawrence river seven miles north of the Falls; boats leave Lewiston daily for Toronto, and there intersect the Royal Mail Line, for Montreal, Quebec, Halifax, &c. American boats leave Lewiston daily for Rochester, Oswego, and Ogdensburgh, at which places the Montreal boats from Toronto call for passengers bound to Montreal; so that travelers may take their choice of boats at Lewiston, as far as Ogdensburgh, as the line of American boats terminates at this place, If you should conclude to take the British boat, you will find a car in readiness daily, at the Falls, to transport passengers to the boat at Lewiston—distance, seven miles—fare fifty cents.

From Lewiston, you pass down the Niagara river seven miles—pass the far-famed Fort Niagara, which has contributed to the historical pages of every war upon the continent, and particularly notorious for the last imprisonment of

William Morgan.

William Morgan, which shook the foundation of the Masonic world. Fort Niagara was built in the year 1685,* by the Marquis De Dononville, a French Governor of Canada, and razed to its foundation, and blown up by the Five Nations, whose canoes covered Lake Ontario, and the Fort utterly abandoned by the French the same year. In the year 1725 another fort was built on the same spot by the French, and in 1759 surrendered to the British and Indian forces under Sir William Johnson. In 1796 it was surrendered to the United States by treaty. On the 19th of December, 1813, it was again taken by the British, either by surprise or treachery, and again surrendered to the United States at the close of the war, in March 1815.

The latest transaction of importance within this ancient fortification, was the confinement of William Morgan, who was kidnapped from Canadaigua jail for revealing the secrets of Masonry, and confined in the magazine of this fort for a few days, and has not since been seen.

Within the last three years, this fort has been re-built, and enclosed on the river side, by a wall of cut stone, and the buildings thoroughly repaired, so that scarce a vestage of its antiquity remains.

Opposite Fort Niagara, is situated the town of Niagara, known in the last war as the town of

*Murray's British America, vol. p 154

City of Toronto.

Newark, which was burned by Gen. M'Clure, which gave the signal for the conflagration of the entire frontier, which soon followed. This town was defended by two small forts—George, and Massasauga; the former situated about half a mile up the river from the town, but now in complete ruins; the latter directly opposite Fort Niagara, which has lately been put in a state of defence.

From the mouth of the Niagara river, you sail directly across the head of Lake Ontario to Toronto, it being thirty miles from the mouth of the Niagara river, and forty-four from the Falls by water, and one hundred by land. This town was formerly known as Little York, which name has recently been changed to its present Indian name. It was at this place that the gallant Gen. Pike fell, by the explosion of the magazine, after a successful attack upon the town.

The city of Toronto contains from 12,000 to 15,000 inhabitants. It was formerly the capital of Upper Canada, but since the union of the two provinces, the Provincial Legislature of both have convened at Kingston, which has since been transferred to Montreal as the seat of Government. Toronto is a place of rapid growth, and considerable wealth—the great Commercial Emporium of Canada West. Its fortifications, although not extensive, completely command the bay on which the town is situated. The public buildings are in no wise extravagant in style or

Kingston.

dimensions. The country around the city is exceeded by none in fertility of soil, or for valuable improvements, great attention having been paid to the cultivation of shrubbery, which gives the city a healthful appearance.

From Toronto, you take the Royal Mail Packets for Kingston. These boats are all of the first class, beautifully furnished, and great attention paid to the convenience and comfort of passengers. The distance from Toronto to Kingston is one hundred and fifty-six miles, and two hundred from the Falls.

Kingston is situated at the foot of Lake Ontario, opposite Cape Vincent, on the American side; the river at this place being about eleven miles wide; this place was occupied by the French at an early period for military purposes. In the year 1667, M. DeCourelles built a fort near the present one, for the purpose of protecting the fur trade against the attack of the Iroquois, and called it Cataraqui. In 1672 Count De Frontenac succeeded Courelles, and carried out the plans of defence of his predecessor in regard to fort at Cataraqui, which from him has been called Frontenac.

In 1685 this fort was attacked by the Iroquois Indians, blown up, and abandoned. In the year 1694 De Calliers fitted out an expedition, and rebuilt Fort Cataraqui, which was held by the French until the year 1759, when all new France

Rideau Canal—Durham Boats.

was surrendered by capitulation to the English under Gen. Amherst. The present fort at Kingston is called Fort Henry; it is considered the most impregnable fort (Quebec excepted,) on the continent; its only natural advantage is its elevation, which completely commands the town and harbor. Kingston is a flourishing town, containing about 10,000 inhabitants. Its public buildings are large and in good taste, built mostly of hewn stone.

The Penitentiary of Canada West is at this place.

The Rideau Canal, which connects Kingston with Montreal by inland navigation, terminates at Kingston. This canal is entirely a government work, of great magnitude, built in a most substantial manner for military purposes, although it adds greatly to the commercial interests of the Canadas, as all merchandize passes through this canal to the Upper Province, instead, as formerly, of passing up the rapids, from Montreal to Kingston, which, it would seem from the appearance of the breakers to be impossible to navigate, up or down.

The downward boats from Kingston (called Durham Boats,) take the channel of the river, and pass down the rapids to Montreal, carrying freight; the passage being made in an unaccountable short time. Pilots are indispensable, in navigating these dangerous passes.

Lake Ontario Route.

From Kingston, you enter the St. Lawrence river. Three powerful Steamboats form the Royal Mail Line from Kingston to Coteau du Lac, 163 miles, leaving Kingston every morning at seven o'clock—the “Highlander,” Capt. E. Stearns, the “Canada,” Capt. Lawless, the “Gildersleeve,” Capt. Bowen. I can with confidence recommend this line of boats as one of the best, if not *the* best conducted I ever met with: the boats large and convenient—good accommodations—the passengers paying fare through from the Falls, having a preference in accommodations)—good fare—gentlemanly captains, who seem to take delight in answering any inquiry of strangers, and in making them familiar with all places of interest, while passing through this interesting section of the country. Perhaps there is not another section of country in America, where it would require more patience in the officers of boats, while passing through, in answering the same questions over and over again; but this, instead of being a tax upon them, seems to be a pleasure, to make themselves familiar with their passengers, and in offering every facility to them, to make this route interesting. Upon these boats making a landing, passengers are not annoyed by a swarm of “runners,” as is the case on most lines: no runner is allowed to come on board—no person is allowed to move baggage except those in the

Montreal Route.

employ of the line, for that purpose. When baggage is transferred from one conveyance to another, it is done with that care, and system, that will ensure the owner of its safety, without his personal supervision.

The scenery of this river is by many considered unsurpassed by any other in America, for variegated scenery—the rich, verdant fields, laden with the fruits of husbandry—the rugged cliffs of isolated islands, uninhabited, and unvisited except to procure red cedar, their only production, beautifully contrast with each other, and never fail to bring vividly to mind the history of the past, when these waters were covered with the canoes of the Algonquins and Hurons, the allies of the French, in fierce contest with the Five Nations, confederates of the English settlements at New York. and whose invariable mode of warfare was indiscriminate slaughter of all ages and sex, by the most horrid tortures.

The Thousand Islands commence near Kingston; their name would seem to exaggerate their actual number, but their number exceeds a thousand, varying in size from one foot square to a hundred acres, those of the smallest size are generally rocks standing out of water, with perpendicular sides, in sufficient depth of water to admit the largest vessels that sail upon the river to make a landing, if desired. These Islands generally exhibit a barren appearance, covered

Route from Niagara Falls to Montreal.

with cedars, a channel running every direction among them, so that almost every island is accessible by medium sized vessels.

It was among these islands that the famous Bill Johnson made a stand at what he termed "Fort Wallace," during the rebellion of Upper Canada, from which he issued his famous proclamation, as Commodore and Commander-in-Chief of the Naval forces of the Provincial Republican Government of Upper Canada," then in possession of Navy Island. From these islands he made nocturnal excursions, and levied contributions upon the pig sties and hen roosts of his royal neighbors, to their great annoyance, for the support of his *naval station*.

As the British steamer Sir Robert Peel, on her upward passage to Prescott, had occasion to make a landing upon one of these islands for the purpose of supplying the vessel with wood she was attacked at midnight by a gang of desperadoes, headed by Johnson, in disguise, with their faces painted to resemble Indians—the passengers ordered on shore—the ladies driven from the boat in their night clothes, without their baggage, upon an uninhabited island—the boat plundered of every thing valuable, and burned to the water's edge; the passengers remaining in this deplorable situation until taken off by the next passing boat. When this outrage became known to the authorities, great exertions were made to

Bill Johnson.

capture Johnson and his gang, which proved ineffectual, as Johnson's knowledge of the islands and the channels leading to them, was superior to his pursuers. The boats used by Johnson were constructed expressly for the purpose of navigating among these islands—light built, and propelled by a sufficient number of oarsmen to bid defiance to his pursuers. There was a faithful attempt made to dislodge him from these islands, which resulted in not even getting sight of him. Where Fort Wallace was situated, must remain for the biographer of *Com. Johnson* to explain. If the boat passes down the American channel, (as it generally does,) the spot where the Peel was burned will be pointed out by the captain, if desired.

After passing down the river, seventy miles from Kingston, you arrive at Prescott, directly opposite Ogdensburgh, on the American side; the boat makes a landing at Prescott, then crosses the river to Ogdensburgh for passengers from the American boats.

If you should feel disposed to take the American boats to Ogdensburgh, you take them at Lewiston to Rochester, Oswego, Sackets Harbor, Cape Vincent, and arrive in Ogdensburgh, at which place you take the British boat for Montreal.

Near the village of Prescott is a small fort called Fort Wellington: a short distance below

Battle of Lunday Lane.

this fort is a point of land with a deserted wind-mill standing upon it, and the ruins of several stone buildings around it, which were destroyed by fire in dislodging the patriots, in 1838, who had taken this position and entrenched themselves within the mill and surrounding buildings, and made a gallant defence under the brave but misguided Polander, Von Shoults, and Col. Woodruff, of Syracuse, N. Y., who were captured, and executed at Fort Henry shortly afterwards. Passing down the river forty miles from Prescott, you pass the beautiful village of Waddington, on the American side; in front of this village is a beautiful island owned by Mr. Ogden whose residence is upon it; the island is connected with the main shore by a dam across that branch of the river passing between the island and the main shore, by which means an almost unlimited hydraulic power is obtained.

Near the head of the 'rapids of the Long Sou, is Dickerson's Landing, the former landing place, where passengers took stage twelve miles to Cornwall, around the Long Sou Rapids; but the British Government having completed the Canal around the rapids, the boats pass down the rapids and return through the canal, which is a great convenience to the traveling community.—Cornwall is a beautiful village, adjoining Lower Canada; it is one hundred and twenty-two miles from Kingston, and three hundred and twenty-two

Cascades—Lake St. Louis.

from the Falls. From Cornwall, you pass through Lake St. Francis, forty-one miles, to Coteau du Lac, L. C.; from thence by stage sixteen miles to Cascades, L. C. The stage route from Coteau du Lac to the Cascades, is very pleasant, following the bank of the river the whole distance. From the stage may be seen boats, rafts and propellers, following each other in rapid succession, at times to all appearance completely submerged beneath the foaming rapids—again mounting the surges in triumph, until they reach the smooth waters of Lake St. Louis. At the Cascades, you take a steamboat through Lake St. Louis, twenty-four miles, to Lachine.

Lake St. Louis is a beautiful sheet of water, studded with fertile islands; among the most remarkable, is an island of considerable extent, called Nun's Island, the head of which resembles a sugar-loaf, the banks having the appearance of an elevation above the level of the lake of one hundred feet, with an inclination of about forty-five degrees—a huge cross standing upon the highest point—the rear gradually sloping to the north—and covered with verdant fields and handsome dwellings. This Island, with some others in the river, belongs to a Catholic church at Montreal. The scenery of this lake is unsurpassed for variety and beauty—the Green Mountain of Montreal, dotted with elegant gardens and mansions of the wealthy on the left—the

Coghnewaga Indians—Hotels.

broad, smooth waters of the St. Lawrence, as far as the eye can reach in front—the scattered villages of the French, with their ancient tin-covered spires towering from their midst—the lofty peaks of the Green Mountains, with an occasional opening in their forrest-covered sides, in the distance on the right, conspire to inflate the imagination, and call upon the departed spirits of the Algonquins, the Hurons, the Ottawas, to behold their graves trampled upon by modern improvements. As you approach the dock at Lachine, the bell of the boat tolls the number of stages required to transport the passengers to Montreal, nine miles distant. Directly opposite Lachine, is the village of the Coghnewaga Indians—the ancient allies of the British Government, (of Wyoming notoriety.) who emigrated to this place from the Mohawk country, immediately after the peace of the Revolution.

It requires generally about one hour in going from Lachine to Montreal, passing over a beautiful road and through a highly cultivated country. On your arrival at Montreal, you are taken to the Hotel of your choice; among the best is the Merchants' Exchange, St. Paul st., kept by Mr. Doolittle; the Ottawa Hotel, Mc Gill st., kept by Mr. Hall, both of which are American gentlemen, there are other good hotels in Montreal, among which are Rosca's Hotel, St. Paul st., Orr's Hotel, Notre Dame st., Irvord's Hotel,

Montreal.

St. Vincent st.: but I speak of the former in particular, from personal knowledge. You are now in Montreal, four hundred and twelve miles from the falls, two hundred and fifty from Albany, one hundred and eighty from Quebec, at the expense of about \$12.

Montreal was first settled in the year 1611, by Champlain, a Frenchman, to whom the nation were greatly indebted for the success that attended the settlement of their colony in New France. Champlain, to extend their settlement further up the St. Lawrence than Quebec, fixed upon this place as an advantageous trading place—cleared a spot of some extent—planted some grain, and enclosed it with an earthen wall, and called it Mount Royal.* this place became of no particular importance until the year 1635, when the King of France made a grant of the whole Island of Montreal to the order of St. Sulpice, under Sieur. Maisonneuve, who was invested with its government; from this time Montreal has gradually assumed importance as a military and trading post.

Montreal is not a modern city—it bears the indelible marks of antiquity—its ancient temples—the ancient prejudices of its inhabitants—their ancient language and religion, all bear witness that the great strides of modern improvement

*Murray, *British America*, vol. 1 p. 143.

William Henry—Three Rivers

have not intruded upon their domestic circles.—

To make a visit to those ancient cities of the French, interesting, the visitor should be familiar with the history of the first settlement of the French colony, as well as the more modern convulsions within her borders, and at every step the visiter finds sufficient evidence of corroboration with historical facts, and cannot but be interested, as it contains more relics of antiquity than any other city on the continent. Quebec excepted. A stranger can spend two or three days to advantage in visiting the city and suburbs of Montreal.

Very few visit Montreal without extending their journey one hundred and eighty miles further down the river, to Quebec, the fare varying from one to four dollars, in consequence of competition among the Quebec boats.

The first place of importance between Montreal and Quebec, is William Henry, forty miles from Montreal on the bank of the river Sorel. The next is Trois Rivers, or three Rivers, an ancient trading post of the French, at the mouth of the St. Maurice, eighty-five miles from Montreal, and ninety-five from Quebec. Seven miles from the Three Rivers, the Richelieu rapids commence; these rapids are generally passed by day-light, from these rapids to Quebec, a thousand thoughts rush upon the mind as the traveller approaches this ancient city—every name seems

 Plains of Abaaham—Quebec.

to force upon the mind the history of the past, especially while treading upon the plains of Abraham—upon the soil that drank the blood of the brave Wolfe and Montcalm—while viewing the spot that supported the dying frame of Montgomery, the mind is filled with emotions that nothing but a visit to these spots can produce—

Quebec should be visited thoroughly, to be interesting. Guides may be obtained, who will point out every place of interest to the stranger. For a description of Quebec, I would refer the reader to the *Traveller's Guide to the Middle and Northern States*, page 299.

Principal hotels in Quebec—Payn's Hotel, St. Ann street, Upper Town; Albion Hotel, Palace street, Upper Town.

From Quebec the traveller returns to Montreal; from Montreal to Lapararia by steamboat. - - - - - 7 miles.

To St. Johns, by railroad,	- - - 17	"
" Isle Aux Noix, by steamboat,	- 14	"
" Rouse's point, L. C.,	- - - 10	"
" Chary, N. Y.,	- - - - 12	"
" Plattsburgh, N. Y.,	- - - - 15	"
" Burlington, Vt.	- - - - 26	"
" Crown Point, N. Y.,	- - - 38	"
" Ticonderoga, N. Y.,	- - - 15	"
" Whitehall, N. Y.,	- - - - 24	"
" Sandy Hill, N. Y.,	- - - - 22	"
" Glenn Falls, N. Y.,	- - - - 3	"

Distances.

To Saratoga, - - - - -	20 miles
" Albany, - - - - -	38 "

Visitors intending to take the route via. Montreal, should apply to the agent of the boats at the Cataract Hotel, as these routes are sometimes changed, and fare reduced; a line of boats sailed directly from Lewiston to Kingston during the summer of '44, which reduced the fare to Montreal; the agent will give any information required concerning the Montreal route.

Distances.

DISTANCES.

From the Falls to Chippawa,	2 miles.
Across the river at the Falls,	3 $\frac{1}{4}$ "
Width of American Fall,	56 rods.
Width of Horse Shoe Fall,	144 "
From Cataract House to Ferry,	120 "
Width of the river at the Ferry,	76 "
Depth of water on the verge of Horse, Shoe Fall,	20 feet.
Depth of water at the Ferry,	250 "
From the Falls to Bellevue Springs,	2 miles.
" " Whirlpool,	3 "
" " Devil's Hole,	3 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
" " Devil's Hole Miner- al Spring,	3 $\frac{3}{4}$ "
" " Buffalo,	22 "
" " Lockport,	22 "
" " Tuscarora, Indian vil- lage,	10 "
" " Lewiston,	7 "
" " Fort Niagara,	14 "
Height of American Falls,	164 feet.
Height of Horse Shoe Falls,	158 "
Toronto, C. W.,	44 miles.
Rochester, N. Y.,	85 "
Kingston, C. W.,	200 "
Montreal, C. E.,	412 "
Quebec, C. E.	592 "
Oswego, N. Y.,	157 "
Ogdensburgh, N. Y.,	270 "

GUIDE TABLE.

Board	No.	1—Point View.
"	"	2—Cataract Point.
"	"	3—Table Point.
"	"	4—Hog's Back.
"	"	5— " "
"	"	6—Biddle Staircase.
"	"	7—Prospect Place.
"	"	8—Path across the Island to Bath Island Bridge.
"	"	9—Francis Abbott, the Hermit's bathing place.
"	"	10—The Hermit's residence.
"	"	11—Indian Burying Ground.
"	"	12—Bath Island Bridge.

CHRONOLOGICAL TABLE.

*Containing the principal events of the Late War
between the United States and Great Britain.*

[NOTE.—I have here inserted a Chronological Table of all the principal events of the Late War between the United States and Great Britain. It may be considered foreign to the subject for which this book was intended, but it will be recollected that many of the thrilling incidents of the Late War happened upon this frontier, and that the sound of the artillery from twelve bloody battles mingled their unhallowed sounds with the lasting roar of Niagara: and for a table of reference it will be of itself worth the price of the book.]

1812.

War declared against Great Britain by the United States, June 18.

Gen. Hull erected the American standard in Upper Canada, June 18.

The United States brig Nautilus, of 16 guns, Lieut. Crane, captured by a British squadron, July 15.

Michilimackinack taken by the British, July 17.

Gen. Hull left Canada, and retreated to Detroit, August 7.

The British sloop of war Alert, of 20 guns, Capt. Laugherne, surrendered to the United States frigate Essex, 32 guns, Capt. Porter, after a feeble and useless resistance of eight minutes, August 7.

- Gen. Hull surrendered his army and the whole territory of Michigan to the British, under Gen. Brock, August 16.
- The United States frigate Constitution, of 44 guns, Capt. Hull, captured the British frigate Guerriere, of 38 guns, James Dacres, commander, after an action of 35 minutes, in which the British had 15 killed and 64 wounded, and the Americans 7 killed and 7 wounded, August 19.
- The Algerines commenced hostilities against the United States, by the capture of the brig Edwin, of Salem, August 22.
- Unsuccessful attack of the Indians upon Fort Harrison, September 3.
- Ogdensburgh bombarded for three hours, without injury, October 2.
- The British made a second attempt upon Ogdensburgh, with 40 boats, containing from 400 to 600 men, but were beaten off, October 4.
- The Detroit and Caledonia, British armed brigs, cut out from under the walls of Fort Erie, by a detachment of sailors and volunteers, commanded by Lieut. Elliott, of the United States navy, October 8.
- Battle of Queenston, in which the United States army, commanded by Gen. Van Ransselear, of New York militia, attacked the British, killed their General, (Brock) and drove them from their entrenchments, but the American militia refusing to cross the river, the enemy renewed the action, with reinforcements, and compelled the Americans to resign their conquest, and surrender prisoners of war, October 13.
- The British sloop of war Frolic, of 18 guns, Capt. Wynyates, captured by the United States sloop

of war Wasp, of 16 guns, Capt. Jones, after an action of 43 minutes, in which the Frolic had 30 killed and 50 wounded, and the Wasp 5 killed and 5 wounded. Both vessels were fallen in with two hours after the action, and captured by the Poictiers, 74, October 18.

A party of British surprised at St. Regis, by Major Young, of the New York militia, and 40 prisoners taken, October 21.

The British frigate Macedonian, John S. Carden, commander, of 38 guns, captured by the United States frigate United States, captain Decatur, of 44 guns, after an action of one hour and thirty minutes, in which the Macedonian had 36 killed and 68 wounded, and the United States 5 killed and 7 wounded, October 25.

The United States brig Vixen, of 14 guns, and 120 men, Geo. W. Reed, commander, captured by the British frigate Southampton, of 35 guns, Sir James Lucas, Yeo., commander, after a chase of nine hours, and both wrecked five days after on the island of Conception, December 22.

The British frigate Java, of 38 guns, captain Lambert, captured by the United States frigate Constitution, of 44 guns, captain Bainbridge, after an action of 55 minutes, in which the Java had 69 killed and 101 wounded, and the Constitution had 9 killed and 25 wounded, December 29.

1813.

The United States schooner Viper, of 12 guns, Lieut. John D. Henly, captured by the British frigate Narcissus, of 32 guns, captain Lumley, after a chase of five hours, January 17.

Battle of Frenchtown, on the river Rasin, when Gen. Winchester, with 35 officers, and 487 non-com-

- missioned officers and privates, surrendered prisoners of war to the British and Indians, commanded by Gen. Proctor, January 22.
- Chesapeake declared in a state of blockade, Feb. 5.
- Ogdensburgh captured by the British, and the public stores destroyed, February 22.
- The British brig Peacock, of 18 guns, captured by the United States ship Hornet, of 16 guns, captain Lawrence, after an action of 15 minutes, British taken prisoners 112 and 33 wounded. Hornet, 1 killed and 2 wounded, February 24.
- The fortress and town of Mobile taken without resistance by Gen. Wilkinson, April 15.
- York, the capitol of Upper Canada, taken by the Americans under Gen. Dearborn, in which attack Gen. Pike was killed by the explosion of a magazine, April, 27.
- Havre de Grace, Md., burnt by the British blockading squadron under Admiral Cockburn, May 3.
- Fredricktown and Georgetown burnt by the British, May 6
- General Harrison forced the British and Indians from before Fort Meigs, May 5.
- Repeal of the Berlin and Milan decrees, May 21.
- Fort George and Fort Erie surrendered to the Americans, May 27.
- General Brown repulsed the British at Sackett's Harbor, May 29.
- The United States frigate Chesapeake, of 36 guns, Captain Lawrence, captured by the British frigate Shannon, of 38 guns, after a desperate and sanguinary conflict of 11 minutes, in which Captain Lawrence fell, with 40 killed and 104 wounded; the Shannon, 26 killed and 56 wounded, June 1. (British account.)

Generals Chandler and Winder taken prisoners by the British, at the Forty Mile Creek June 6.

The town of Sodus, on Lake Ontario, burnt by the British, June 6.

Colonel Borester, with 511 men, taken prisoners by the British at the Beaver Dams, Upper C., June 24.

Hampton, Vermont, taken by the British under Sir Sidney Beckwith, June 25.

Hampton, Vermont, evacuated by the British July 1.

Fort Schlosser, with its garrison, (11 men,) taken by the British, July 4.

The barracks and block houses at Black Rock destroyed by the British, July 11.

The United States schooner *Asp*, 20 men, abandoned in the Chesapeake, after having gallantly resisted five British barges, and having ten of her crew, including the commander, (Midshipman Sigourney,) killed or wounded July 14.

Two thousand British landed at Portsmouth and Ocracoke, (N. C.,) and made great havoc among the cattle and poultry of the neighborhood, July 26.

The Americans under Col. Scott, landed at York, Upper Canada, and burnt the barracks, wood yards, &c. &c., July 31.

Fifteen hundred British, under Col. Murray, made a descent upon Plattsburgh, and destroyed the barracks, arsenal, block houses, &c. &c. July 31.

Burlington, Vermont, canonaded by the British squadron on Lake Champlain, August 2.

Major Croghan, with 160 Americans, defends Fort Stephenson against 1300 British under Gen. Proctor, August 2.

The British schooner *Dominica* captured by the private armed schooner *Decatur*, captain Diron, by boarding, after an action of one hour, August 5

The United States schooner Growler and Julia captured by the British on Lake Ontario, August 10.

British repulsed at St. Michaels, Md. August 10.

Queenston possessed by the British, August 14.

The United States brig Argus, of 18 guns, captain W. H. Allen, captured by the British sloop of war Pelican, of 18 guns, captain Maples, after an action of 47 minutes, in which the Argus had 6 killed and 17 wounded, (the commander mortally,) the Pelican 2 killed and 3 wounded, August 14.

Fort Mims, on the Mobile, captured by the Creek Indians, and 400 men, women and children taken prisoners, and suffered under the tomahawk, Aug. 30.

The British brig Boxer, of 14 guns, Lieutenant Blythe, captured by the United States brig Enterprise, of 18 guns, Lieutenant Burrows, after an action of 45 minutes, in which both commanders fell. The Boxer had 40 killed and 17 wounded, and the Enterprise 2 killed and 12 wounded, September 5.

Battle of Lake Erie, between the British squadron, commanded by capt. Barclay, and the United States by capt. Perry, which after an action of three hours and a half, terminated in the capture of the whole British force; the British had 41 killed and 94 wounded; the Americans had 27 killed & 96 wounded. Brit. force, 63 guns; Amer. 54 guns, Sept. 10.

The remains of captain Lawrence and lieutenant Ludlow brought from Halifax and interred in the city of New York, September 16.

The British schooner Highflyer, of 5 guns, lieutenant Hutchinson, captured by the United States frigate President, captain Rogers, September 23.

Malden Upper Canada, evacuated by the British, and the fort destroyed, on the approach of the Americans, under General Harrison, September 27.

Detroit evacuated by the British, after destroying the fort, September 28.

A running fight of three hours between the Ontario squadrons: the British retreat to Burlington bay, September 28.

Five schooners, a sloop, and a gun-boat, part of the British squadron on Lake Ontario, fell in with by commodore Chauncey, of which the first five were captured, with 308 prisoners, and the two latter Destroyed, October 2.

The Ottawa, Chippawa, Pottawattamie, Miami and Kickapoo nations of Indians desert the British standard, and sue for peace, October 4.

Battle of Moraviantown, Upper Canada, in which the Americans, under Gen. Harrison, defeated the British, under Gen. Proctor, and made 601 prisoners. The British had 12 regulars and 33 Indians killed and 22 regulars wounded, the Americans 7 killed and 22 wounded, October 5,

A party of the British, under Major Powell, attacked at Massisquoit, by colonel Clark, of the Vermont militia, with 102 riflemen, and the whole of the British 101 men, made prisoners, October 12.

Skirmish on the Chateaugay river, L. C., between Gen. Hampton, of the American army, and Sir George Provoost, of the British, October 26.

The Georgia and Tennessee militia retaliate on the Indians the massacre at Fort Mims, killing 186 warriors, and making 84 women and children prisoners; the Americans had five killed and 41 wounded, November 3.

Battle of Telledoga, in which Gen. Jackson with 2000 Tennessee volunteers, attack the Creek Indians, and defeats them with a loss of 300 warriors; American loss, 15 killed and 18 wounded. Nov. 9.

The American army, under Gen. Wilkinson, annoyed in their march to Lower Canada, attacked with a detachment of 1600 men, commanded by Gen. Boid, the British force at Chrysler's Farms, near Williamsburgh, and compelled them to retire.—The Americans had 102 killed and 587 wounded, (including Gen. Covington, mortally;) the British, 22 killed and 181 wounded, and 12 prisoners, November 11.

The American army retire from the Canadian side of the St. Lawrence, and encamp at the French Mills, November 13.

A division of Tennessee volunteer militia, under Brig. Gen. White, destroy the Creek towns of Little Oaksfuskee, Genalga, and Hillibee, after an action. in which the Americans had not a man killed or wounded, and the Indians had 60 killed and 125 made prisoners, November 18,

Nine hundred and fifty Georgia militia, with 250 friendly Indians, led by Brig. Gen. Floyd, attacked 1500 hostile Creeks at the towns of Autossee, and Tallassee, killed 200, including the kings of the two tribes, and burned both towns, containing together about 400 houses. The Americans had 11 killed and 54 wounded, November 29.

The public stores at Cumberland Head, on Lake Champlain, burnt by the British, December 2.

The New York militia, under Gen. McClure, having spiked the cannon and removed the public stores, abandoned Fort George, and fired the town or Newark, now Niagara, December 10.

A general embargo laid by an act of Congress, December 17.

Fifteen hundred British and Indians surprised Fort Niagara, put the garrison, 250 men, to the sword,

massacred the women and children in the neighborhood, and burned the villages of Lewiston, Youngstown, Tuscarora, (Indian village,) and the village of Niagara Falls, December 19.

The British land 2000 men at Black Rock, which after a gallant resistance by a few militia, they burn, together with the neighboring village of Buffalo. December 30.

The British schooner Bramble arrives at Annapolis, with despatches from the British Government, declining the meditation of Russia, December 30.

1814.

Trial of Gen. Hull commenced at Albany, January 3.

The Bramble sailed for England, January 11.

Gen. Clairbourn defeats the Indians at Ecchenachaca—holy ground—and burns the town, January 23.

The Indians attack Gen. Floyd in his encampment, and are repulsed, with great loss; the Americans had 22 killed and 157 wounded, January 27.

The United States schooner Alligator attacked by six British barges, after an action of thirty minutes obliges them to retire, January 29.

The United States army break up their encampment at French Mills, destroy their boats, &c., and retire to Sackett's Harbor and Plattsburgh, Feb. 12.

Messrs. Clay and Russell sailed from New York in the John Adams, for Grottenburgh, February 25.

Lieutenant colonel Butler, with 160 Americans, defeated 240 British at the Eighteen Mile Creek, on the river De French, March 4.

The Creek Indians attacked in their entrenchments by the militia under Gen. Jackson, and after an action of five hours, in which he had 25 killed and 105 wounded, they were completely defeated, by a loss of 750 warriors killed and 250 women and children made prisoners, March 27.

General Hull found guilty by a Court Martial and sentenced to be shot, March 23.

The United States frigate *Essex*, 32 guns and 255 men, captain Porter, attacked in the bay of Valparaiso by the British frigate *Phœbe*, 36 guns and 320 men, captain Hillyar, and the sloop of war *Cherub*, 28 guns and 180 men captain Tucker, and captured after a desperate resistance of two hours and a half, in which 52 of his men were killed, 63 wounded, and 31 missing, March 28.

Attack at La Cade Mills by Gen. Wilkinson, who after three hours fighting, and losing many of his men in killed and wounded, retired with the army to Oldetown, March 30.

The British destroy the shipping at Saybrook, April 2.
The embargo and non-importation law repealed April 24.

The United States sloop of war *Frolic*, of 18 guns captain Joseph Brainbridge, captured off the Matanzas, after a chase of six hours, by the British brig *Orpheus*, of 36 guns, captain Pigot, and the schooner *Shelburne*, lieutenant Hope, April 21.

The President approves the sentence of the Court Martial upon Gen. Hull, but remits the punishment of death, April 23.

Blockade of the whole American coast proclaimed by admiral Cockrane, April 25.

The British sloop of war *L'Epervier*, of 18 guns, captain Wales, captured by the United States sloop of war *Peacock*, of 18 guns, captain Warrington, after an action of 45 minutes, in which the *L'Epervier* had 3 killed and 15 wounded, and the *Peacock* only 2 wounded, April 29.

Capture of Fort Oswego by 1800 British, after a gallant resistance of two days, by 300 men under lieu-

tenant colonel Mitchell; British killed, 19, and 75 wounded; Americans 6 killed, 33 wounded, and 26 missing, May 6.

The British Champlain squadron beat off by the battery at Otter creek, May 14.

Two gun boats and five barges, with 175 British captured at Sandy Creek, L. O., by major Apling, with 120 riflemen, and a few Indians; British loss, 14 killed and 23 wounded; Americans, 1 wounded, May 30.

Lieutenant colonel Pearson, with 250 North Carolina militia and 70 Indians, having scoured the banks of the Alabama, made 622 Indian prisoners, June 1.

The British under cover of a flag of truce, sent several barges into the harbor of Warcham, Mass., and fired the stores and shipping, June 13.

The Independence, 74, launched at Boston, June 22.

The British sloop of war Reindeer, of 13 guns, captain Manners, captured by the United States sloop of war Wasp, captain Blakey, after an action of 19 minutes, in which the Reindeer had 21 killed and 42 wounded, the Wasp 5 killed and 25 wounded, June 23.

Lieutenant Gregory, of the United States navy, surprised the British at Presque Isle, L. O., and burnt the schooner building there, July 1.

Fort Erie with its garrison of 137 men, surrendered without resistance to Major General Brown, July 3.

Battle of Caippawa, in which Gen. Brown defeated the British under Gen. Riall, and forced him to retreat to Fort George; the Americans had 60 killed, 229 wounded, and 19 missing; the British 143 killed, 320 wounded, and 46 missing, July 5.

East Port, or Moose Island, taken by the British, July 11.

- The United States brig Rattlesnake, of 14 guns, lieutenant Renshaw, captured by the British ship Leander, of 64 guns, after a chase of four hours, July 11.
- The United States schooner Syren, of 16 guns, lieutenant N. J. Nicholson, captured by the British ship Medway, of 74 guns, captain Brine, after a chase of eleven hours, July 12.
- The British schooner Balahoo, 6 guns, captured by the American privateer schooner Perry, 5 guns, captain Coleman, after a running fight of 30, and close action of 10 minutes, July 14.
- The battle of Lundy's Lane at Niagara Falls, Upper Canada, (Bridgewater,) in which Gen. Brown attacked the British, under Gen. Drummond, and after a desperate, and one of the most sanguinary battles ever fought on the American continent which lasted from five o'clock, P. M., until day-break, at last drove him from his positions, stormed his batteries, carried his artillery, and after keeping possession of the field for three hours, retired two miles, to Bridgewater, and there encamped without interruption. The Amer. acknowledged but 171 killed and 572 wounded, including Generals Brown and Scott, 117 missing; the British admit but 84 killed, 559 wounded, 193 missing, and 43 prisoners. Among the wounded were Generals Drummond and Riall, and the latter made prisoner. But it is said, from those who were on the battlefield the morning after, that there were dead and dying, near 1000 souls left upon the field, July 25.
- Lord Gambier, Henry Goulbourn, and William Adams, appointed by the British Government, commissioners to treat at Ghent, July 30.
- Lieutenant Tucker, with 1000 British regulars, re-

- pulsed at Black Rock, by major Morgan, with 240 rifle-men, August 4.
- Lieutenant colonel Croghan foiled in his attack upon Mackinaw, by the strong position and superior numbers of the enemy; after losing 13 killed and 48 wounded, re-embarked his detachment and retired, August 4.
- Treaty with the Creek Indians concluded by Gen. Jackson, August 9.
- Stonington Conn., attacked by a razee frigate, sloop of war, and bomb brig, but being gallantly defended by the militia, with two 18 pounders, the enemy were compelled to retire, August 9.
- The British squadron reinforced by a 74, renew the Bombardment of Stonnington, and are again beaten off, August 11.
- The United States schooners Somers, two, and Porcupine, one gun, part of the Ontario squadron, captured by the British who had 2 killed and 4 wounded, the Americans 1 killed and 7 wounded, August 12.
- Battle of Fort Erie, in which Gen. Gaines resists the assaults of the British under Gen. Drummond, and after a severe contest, compells him to retire with a loss of 333 wounded, and 186 prisoners, August 15.
- Washington city captured, and the public edifices burnt by 5000 British under command of Gen. Ross; British killed, 64, and 185 wounded, August 24.
- Alexandria surrendered by capitulation to the British, who plunder the merchandize and burn the shipping, August 25.
- r Peter Parker, with 123 sailors and marines, from the Menlaus frigate, defeated at Bellair, Va. by a

- party of militia, with the loss of their commander, and 18 men killed and 27 wounded, August 20.
- Bastine and Belfast Me. possessed by the British, August 31.
- The British sloop of war, Avon, of 18 guns, captain Arburthnot, sunk by the United States sloop of war Wasp, of 18 guns, captain Blakely, after an action of 46 minutes, in which the Avon had 9 killed and 33 wounded, and the Wasp 2 killed and 1 wounded, Sept. 1.
- The United States frigate Adams destroyed by her commander, captain Morris, to prevent her falling into the hands of the enemy, Sept. 3.
- The United States schooner Scorpion surprised and captured on Lake Huron, Sept. 6.
- The Champlain British squadron, under commodore Downie, attack the Americans, under commodore McDonough, in the harbor of Plattsburgh, and after a sanguinary conflict of two hours, are (except the galleys,) all captured. The Americans had 52 killed and 53 wounded, the British 84 killed and 110 wounded; among the former, captain Downie. American force 26 guns, British force 95 guns, Sept. 11.
- Sir George Prevost, with 14,000 men, repulsed in an assault the forts at Plattsburgh, by Gen. Macomb, with 1500 regulars and about 3000 militia; retreats under cover of the night, leaving his sick and wounded to the mercy of his opponents, and destroying stores and provisions to a large amount, Sept. 11.
- Battle of Baltimore, in which 5000 British, led by Gen. Ross, are repulsed by the Americans, chiefly the militia, with the loss of 46 killed, including Gen. Ross, and 295 wounded; the Americans had 40 killed & 200 wounded, & took 49 prisoners, Sept 12.

- Fort Bowyer, at Mobile Point, attack by the *Hermes* and *Charon* sloops of war, and two tenders, and two barges, supported by 320 artillery, marines, and Indians; is defended by Major Lawrence, with 158 men, who after three hours fighting, compels them to retire with great slaughter, and loss of the *Hermes* blown up. American loss, 4 killed and 5 wounded, Sept. 15.
- Sortie of Fort Erie, in which Gen. Brown attacks the British camp, destroys their batteries, and makes 385 prisoners, with a loss of 79 killed, 216 wounded and 216 missing, Sept. 17.
- The Legislature of Massachusetts propose a Convention of the New England States, October 3.
- Battle of Black creek, Upper Canada, between the Americans, under Gen. Bissell, and 1100 British, under the Marquis of Tweedale, in which the latter were defeated and driven into their intrenchments, October 19.
- Gen. Izard, having first destroyed Fort Erie retires with the Americans from Upper Canada, Nov. 4.
- Gen. Jackson, having entered Pensacola with 5000 American militia, the British destroy the fortifications commanding the harbor, and retire to their shipping, November 7.
- The New England Convention met at Hartford, Conn. and after sitting till the 4th of January, adjourned with proposing sundry amendments to the Constitution, December 15.
- The British having made a landing in Louisiana, are attacked by General Jackson in their camp before New Orleans; American loss, 24 killed, and 115 wounded, and 74 prisoners, December 23.
- Treaty of peace concluded at Ghent, Between the United States and Great Britain, December 27.

The British attack Gen. Jackson in his entrenchments, and are repulsed with considerable loss.— American loss, 9 killed and 8 wounded, Dec. 28, 1815.

The British renew their attack upon Gen. Jackson, but are again repulsed. American loss, 11 killed, and 23 wounded, January 1.

Grand battle of New Orleans, in which 12,000 British, commanded by Sir Edward M. Packenham, storm the American entrenchments, defended chiefly by militia, under Gen. Jackson, and are repulsed with the loss of the commander-in-chief, two generals, and 586 killed, 1516 wounded, and 552 prisoners; American loss, 13 killed, 39 wounded, and 19 missing, January 8.

The United States frigate President, 44 guns, captain Decatur, captured by the British ships Majestic, razee Eudymion, Tenedos, and Pomona, frigates, after silencing the Endymion, in a running fight of three hours and thirty minutes, and receiving several broadsides from the Tenedos and Pomona. The President had 24 killed and 55 wounded, January 15.

The British evacuate Louisiana, leaving 80 of their wounded and 14 pieces of their cannon, having suffered in the several actions since their landing, a loss of 4000 men put hors du combat, January 18.

The British sloop of war Favorite, Capt. Maude, arrived at New York with the ratified treaty of peace, February 11.

Fort Bowyer, Mobile Point, with the garrison of 336 men, surrendered by capitulation, to the combined naval and military British force, under Admiral Cochrane and General Lambert, February 11.

The treaty of Ghent ratified by the U. S. Feb. 17.

The British sloop of war Cyane, captain Falcon, and Levant, captain Douglass, captured by the United States frigate Constitution, captain Stewart, after an action of 40 minutes, in which the British had 35 killed and 42 wounded, and the Constitution 3 killed and 12 wounded, February 20.

The British schooner St. Lawrence, of 14 guns, lieutenant James E. Gordon, captured after an action of 15 minutes, by the American privateer Chasseur, of 16 guns, captain Boyle. The St. Lawrence had 15 killed and 23 wounded, and the Chasseur 5 killed and 3 wounded, January 26.

War declared against the Algerines, March 3.

The Levant, prize to the Constitution, chased into Porto Prava, and captured by the British frigates Acasta and Newcastle, March 12.

The British brig Penguin, 18 guns, captain Dickenson, captured by the United states sloop of war Hornet 13 guns, Captain Biddle, after an action of 23 minutes, in which the Penguin had her commander and 13 men killed and 23 wounded, and the Hornet 1 killed and 11 wounded, March 23.

The Misoda Algerine frigate, of 46 guns, captured by the United States frigate Gurriere, of 44 guns, commodore Decatur, after a running fight of 25 minutes, in which the Algerine had 30 men killed, and the American 4 wounded, June 17.

Treaty of peace concluded with the Algerines June, 30.

the same year, 1773, when he was 21 years of age, he was admitted to the degree of Bachelor of Arts, and in 1774, when he was 22, to the degree of Master of Arts. He was also admitted to the degree of Doctor of Divinity in 1775, when he was 23 years of age. He was then a member of the University of Oxford, and in 1776, when he was 24, he was elected a Fellow of the Society of Christ Church, Oxford. He was then a member of the University of Oxford, and in 1776, when he was 24, he was elected a Fellow of the Society of Christ Church, Oxford.

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RECESSION
OF THE
FALLS OF NIAGARA,
FROM
PROFESSOR LYELL'S
LECTURES ON GEOLOGY.

1850

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Mill Creek

5 Mile Meadow

Lewiston

Ridge Road

Road to Lockport

MAP
OF
NIAGARA RIVER,
& C.

Dyke Rd.

Blondy Rd.

Mineral Spring

Paint View

N. Falls

Schenango

NAVY I.

North River, N.

GRAND ISLAND.

White Haven
Ferry

Erie Canal

Rail Road

B. Rock Dam

Ferry
Black Rock

Walden
Ft. Erie

LAKE ERIE.

CITY OF BUFFALO

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RECESSION OF NIAGARA FALLS;

The River Niagara flows out of Lake Erie, in a tranquil, lake-like state, and runs gently along all the way to Grand Island, being on a level of Upper Canada on one side, and New York on the other. So nearly level is it, that were the river to rise thirty feet, a considerable district of country on its border would be under water. From Lake Erie to the rapids, a distance of sixteen miles, the fall of the river, I believe is not more than twenty feet; so that it quite resembles the expansion of an arm of Lake Erie. The height of Lake Erie above the level of the sea is 565 feet; its height from Lake Ontario is 334 feet.

This fall is divided, first, into the fall of twenty feet in the sixteen miles from Lake Erie to the rapids, then comes a fall of forty feet in half a mile, at the rapids; at the Falls it plunges at once 164 feet; then between the base of the Falls and Lewiston, a distance of seven miles, it rushes rapidly along and falls 101 feet. It is evident that any attempt at representing the beauty and grandeur of this scene by drawings, must be perfectly unavailing.

Three miles below the Falls is the Whirlpool; and just below that, is a deep ravine, called the Bloody Run, from an Indian fight which occurred there; there is also another ravine some ten miles below, of which I shall have occasion to speak. The first feature that strikes you in this region, is the Escarpment, or line of inland cliff, one of which runs to a great distance east from Queenston. On the Canada side, it has a height of more than 300 feet. The other is found at the junction of the Black Rock of Buffalo, with the shales and gypseous marls, as they are called.

I shall not stop to describe mineralogically these various groups. They are sets of soft marls, which contain gypsum, and so much salt that they are often called saliferous gypsums.

The first question which occurs when we consider the nature of the country is, how the cliffs were produced; why do we so suddenly step from this range to the gypseous marls, and then so suddenly to the subjacent shale and sand stone. We have similar lines of Escarpment in all countries, especially where the rock is limestone; & they are considered to be ancient sea cliffs which have become more gentle in their slope, as the country has emerged from the ocean. If we examine what is now going on, on the sea side, and reflect what would happen if the sea-cliffs should be raised up, as the country around was gradually raised, (for I trust you are famil-

iar with this notion of upheaval,) you will readily see how these Escarpments are formed.—There are similar appearances at Boulogne in France, where we have alternate beds of limestone and clay, and between the base of the cliff and the present sea shore, (for the sea has evidently retired half a mile,) we see the edges of the strata *cropping* out between high and low water mark. Fifty years ago this cliff was 300 feet high, as we see from its present position—I have myself seen frigates floating in places where we know historically that land existed but a few years since. The waves have beaten against the base of the rock, and broken off fragments which have fallen down and been swept away by the tide, in the shape of mud and pebbles, until a whole yard of the coast has given away in a single year. In the course of time a considerable part of the rock is swept away. The shale and sandstone would thus be swept away, and the formation of the inland cliffs accounted for.

You may perhaps ask if the Ontario may not once have stood at a higher level, and the cliffs have been produced by its action, instead of that of the ocean. Some of you may have rode along the Ridge road, as it is called, that remarkable bank of sand which exists parallel, or nearly so, to the present borders of Lake Ontario, at a considerable height above it. I perfectly agree with the general opinion respecting this,

that it was the ancient boundery of Lake Ontario. In some parts of it fresh water shells have been found. You cannot explain the Escarpment by the aid of the action of the lake, for it extends farther, and not in the same direction—It may be traced to the Hudson river, and is not peculiar to any locality; but may be traced in all parts of the globe.

When the land emerged gradually from the sea, as it is now doing, the sea would naturally create those sea cliffs, and during the upheaval they would of course become inland. In Europe, proofs that limestone rocks have been washed away are abundant. In Greece, in the Morea, this is especially conspicuous: We have there three limestones one above the other, at various distances from the sea. Along the line you may see literal caves, worn out by the action of the waves. In many of them are the fragments of the limestone which have fallen down and are perforated by the *lithodomi*, and you can find among them shells of the *strombus*, and various other kinds of shells.

The action of the salt spray, which has also effected a sort of chemical decomposition, is also easily to be observed. So completely is this the case with each of these lines, that you cannot doubt for an instant that here is a series of inland cliffs; and this phenomenon being so certain in the Morea, leads by analogy to infer that

these Escarpments of the Niagara district were produced by a similar cause.

Other proofs of this denudation exist in the surface of every country, and especially in the coal district of England.

There, in the coal field of Ashby de la Zouch, in Leicestershire, you see coal beds push up 500 feet higher on one side than they are on the other; or there has been a letting down of the other side: this is called by the miners a *fault*. You would expect to find a corresponding equality in the surface; you would think you ought to find a line of hills 500 feet high; but there is none.—The whole mass has been carried away, and the surface is as smooth and unbroken as in any other part of the country. In this way we can see that thousands of feet of earth must have been removed for an extent of twenty or thirty miles. When we examine the subterranean structure of the country, we find proofs of such a denudation; and this it may be said has occurred in the Niagara district, either forcing up the cliffs, or letting down the lower country between the base of the Escarpment and Lake Ontario. But an examination of the country will satisfy you that the cliffs could not have been thus produced.—The rocks are continued on the other side.—There are first the 150 feet of shale, then the 25 feet of white limestone, and then the gray and then the mottled limestone—giving three great divisions and a great number of subdivisions, in

which the beds can be traced and described by their organic remains. If these cliffs were produced by a *fault*, as in England, the beds would be found upon the opposite side.

But without dwelling longer on this denudation, I must pass to the more immediate subject of the present lecture. I have endeavored to show that these lines of Escarpment were originally sea cliffs, formed when the district was gradually emerging from the ocean.

It is not disputed that there is some change going on at the Falls, even now. There occurs, as we know, occasionally a falling down of fragments of rock, as may be seen in Goat Island.—The shale at the bottom is destroyed in consequence of the action of the spray and frost; the limestone being thus undermined, falls down; and it has been believed that in this way there has been a recession of fifty yards in about forty years; but this is now generally admitted to have been over-stated.

There is at least a probable recession of about one foot every year; though part of the fall may go back faster than this; yet if you regard the the whole river, even this will probably be something of an exaggeration. Our observations upon this point are necessarily imperfect; and when we reflect that fifty years ago the country was perfectly wild, and inhabited by bears, wolves, and here and there a hunter, we shall think it surprising that we have any observations

at all, even for such a period back. We have an account of the Falls, given in 1675 by Father HENNEPIN, a French Missionary, who gives an exaggerated description of them, and yet one which is tolerably correct.* He published with his travels a plate representing the Falls; but it greatly exaggerated its height, compared with its width. He describes Goat Island just as it is found now. He estimates the height of the Falls as double what it actually is, which after all remembering that he did not measure them, is not so gross as might appear; and any one who has witnessed them, will readily excuse him for having given way to a little exaggeration in attempting to describe the grandeur and magnificence of the scene, without the slightest intention to deceive.

He represents a cascade as falling from the Canada side across the other two. He says that between Lake Erie and Lake Ontario, there is a vast and wonderful water fall; after speaking of this, he says there is *a third cascade at the left* of the other two, falling from west to east—the other falling from south to north. He says in another place, “I wished a hundred times some one had been with me, who could describe the wonders of this frightful Fall.” He several times alludes to the *third cascade*, which, he says, was smaller than the other two. Now those who consider that because Father Hennepin gave

*See Note A.

the height of the Falls at 600 feet, small value is to be attached to his testimony respecting any part of the country, do him injustice. I think it perfectly evident that there must have been such a third cascade, falling from west to east, as that to which he alludes.

A Danish Naturalist,* in 1750, who came to this country, and visited the Falls, of which he has also given us a description, which was published in the "Gentlemen's Magazine," in 1751, also gives a view of the Falls. In its general features, this description agrees well with that of Father Hennepin. He went seventy-three years after him, and there was *then no third cascade*. But the point where Father Hennepin had put his cascade he had marked, and says that, "that is the place where the water was *forced out of its direct course by a prodigious rock, which turned the water and obliged it to fall across the Falls.*" He goes on to say, that only a few years before there had been a downfall of that rock—which was undoubtedly a part of Table Rock—and after that, the cascade ceased to flow. Now, it does not appear whether he had ever seen Hennepin's account or not. He only mentions the fact that there had been a third cascade; and it is a striking confirmation of the accuracy of Father Hennepin's description. We find that these two observers, at an interval of seventy years apart, remarking on the very kind of change

*See Note B.

which we now remark as having taken place within the last fifty years; an undermining of the rock, and a falling down of the limestone, and a consequent obliteration of the fall. Every one who has visited the Falls, on enquiring of the guides about the changes that have taken place, may have been told that the American Fall has become more crescent shaped than it was thirty years ago, when it was nearly straight.—The centre has given away, and now there is an indentation of nearly thirty feet. The Horse-Shoe Fall, also, has been considerably altered. It is not of so regular a crescent shape as formerly, but has a more jagged outline, especially near Goat Island; it has less of the Horse-Shoe shape, from which it derives its name, than when it was given.

It is quite evident that things there are not stationary, and the great question is, whether by this action, the whole Falls have been reduced in this manner.

I have visited this year the Falls of the Genesee, both at Portage and Rochester, and obtained many facts, especially at the Upper Fall, of this recession on a small scale. I made like observations at Le Roy, at Jacock's Run, near Genesee, and in other places, where it is impossible to go far back; for there, time immemorial is about ten years. But the people there will tell you there has been a change of a few feet or yards within this time. Mr. Hall observed a re-

cession of several feet since he surveyed the same district a few years before. It is highly probable, therefore, that there has been an action of this sort constantly going on.

From representations made by other travellers, I was desirous of ascertaining whether fresh water remains were found on Goat Island, as had been said; for it would be striking if on this island there should be a stratum of twenty-five feet of sand and loam, pebbles and fresh water shells. They were found there, and I made a collection of several species of shells found on the island; among them were the *Planorbis*, a small *Valvata*, and several other kinds. They were of general found living in the rapids, in the river above, or in the lake.

In digging a mill-race there only a few years since, there were found a great number of shells, and also the tooth of a Mastodon, some twelve or thirteen feet below the surface. It was the common Ohio Mastodon, and must have been buried beneath these twelve or thirteen feet of fresh water deposite, one layer at a time, each containing different shells. In answer to my question whether similar shells were ever found lower down, the guide said he would take me to a place half a mile below, where the strata had been laid open. We found there deposited in the rock a small quantity of fresh water shells, showing that this old deposition extended down to that distance. Here we have proofs that the river

stood at a higher level, and in a tranquil state; and there is every appearance of the rock having been like a solid barrier to hold the waters back in a lake-like state, so that they might throw down these fresh-water deposits at that height. You will understand this better, if you consider that if the Falls go on receding, no matter at what rate—an inch—a foot—a yard a year—in the course of time the whole must recede considerably from its present condition. What proofs should we have of this afterwards? You will easily see that if the river should cut its way back to a certain point, the effect would be to remove the rocky barrier, the limestone of the rapids, which has been sufficient to pond the river back. But if the river cuts its way back, this barrier could no longer exist; the channel would be deepened, and the deposits existing high and dry upon the land, would become proof of the recession. This kind of proof we have that the Falls have receded three miles from the Whirlpool, the limestone having been higher at the Whirlpool than the river at the Falls. It may be well to say that the beds all dip to the south, at the rate of about twenty-five feet in a mile.

In seven miles the dip causes a general rise of the platform to the north, so that when at the top of the cliff, you are at a greater height than the level of Lake Erie; and if the Falls were formerly at Lewiston, their height was probably near double what they now are.

Mr. Hall suggested that at that time the whole falls was not at one place, and I think it quite likely that that was the case. There is reason to believe that one fall was upon the quartz ore sand below, and the other on the Proten bed.—The upper part would of course recede faster than the lower, because it is softer, as is seen to be the case at Rochester; but the limestone becoming thicker and harder, would recede more slowly. There may have been several falls, as at Rochester, each one of them being less high than at present, and yet the whole being nearly double its present height.

I told you that the river fell about 100 feet between the base of the Falls and Lewiston—so that the bed slopes at that rate. This slope of the river, and then the upward slope of the platform, are the reasons why the Falls are now of less height than formerly. So when we carry ourselves back in imagination to the time when the river had not receded so far, we have a barrier of limestone much higher. The valley in which the river then flowed must have been much narrower than its present ravine. The distance now from the Canada to the American side is about three-quarters of a mile, whereas a half a mile below it is only half that distance.

Farther investigations, by tracing the fresh water deposits lower, will give more precise information.

You might suppose that if we find the remains of a Mastodon in a fresh-water deposite, so lately laid dry, as that near the village of Niagara, and only twelve feet below the surface, the Mastodon had lived in the country at a modern period; you might think that a few centuries would have been sufficient for the accumulation of twelve feet of shelly sandstone and limestone, and that it may have been recently that this Mastodon was buried, when the barrier was at the Whirlpool, before this twelve feet of fluvatile strata were deposited. *Yet these strata are older than the Whirlpool.*

Among the objections to the supposition that the ravine was cut out by the Niagara, one is, that the place called the Devil's Hole, or the Bloody Run, the ravine must have been cut by some more powerful cause, that by a slight stream.

But this I regard as no objection at all; for on examining the nature of the soil, &c., I am convinced that even the small stream which now flows, would have been perfectly competent to have cut out the ravine, and that we need look for no more powerful cause.

Suppose the Falls once to have been near Lewiston; it would recede differently at different times—faster when the soft shale were at the base; at other times slowly, when the hard sandstone was to be cut through. First of all, comes the quartz or sandstone for a certain dis-

tance; then the Falls recede slowly, but more rapidly when it comes to the soft shales. Then comes the sandstone again at the base, which now extends to the Whirlpool, and here the movement was slow. It probably stood for ages at the Whirlpool. Then for another period it receded more rapidly; and it is probable that for its last mile its recession has been comparatively slow, because the Protean group, and about twenty feet of sandstone, making about fifty feet of hard rock at the base, were to be cut through

It is certain that the movement now is at a faster rate, as the shale is exposed. If it recedes one foot in the year, then in *five thousand years it would recede a mile*; and as the upward slope of the bed of the river is about fifteen feet in a mile, and as the bed's dip to the south is about twenty-five feet in a mile, we must have about forty feet for the loss in height of the Falls by the recession of one mile. Another 5000 years would cause the loss of another forty feet, and then eighty feet would have disappeared, and the cataract would fall over a solid mass of limestone only eighty feet high. Thus, at the end of 10,000 years, when the Falls shall have receded two miles, they would be eighty feet high. The recession then would become slow, as the base would be of solid limestone.

But all these calculations would be easily vitiated by disturbing causes. Thus by interfering with the body of water above the fall—by car-

rying them away, as is now done by the Erie Canal, and the Welland Canal in Canada, we should have a different state of affairs. All the water taken from the Upper Lakes, as by the Illinois Canal, &c., cheats the Niagara of its waters, and acts as a distributing force. Every mill-race built above the Falls has the same effect; and though this may seem to be a trifling matter, still, in the progress of population and civilization, such things may be frequently perpetrated, and thus in the end have a serious influence. It has been estimated that above 15,000,000 of cubic feet fall over the cataract in every minute; this was ascertained by an Engineer under the direction of Mr. Ruggles. By all the causes I have mentioned, perhaps one-fourth part of this may be diverted into other directions; & this is certainly an appreciable quantity, & might have no inconsiderable effect in the progress of the recession. I only mentioned this, as one of the disturbing causes, which may vitiate all the calculations of which I spoke.—The movement of the whole country which I have before alluded to, may be another cause of disturbance. It is extremely probable that during the period when the Falls were receding from the Whirlpool, there may have been an upward and downward, or perhaps an oscillating movement of the whole country. This would leave whole cliffs exposed, as has been in other localities in the St. Lawrence, where columns of

limestone are standing, perforated at different heights by the lithodomi. The same motion may have extended to the Great Lakes, and have effected this whole section of country.— You will see, therefore, what a variety of different causes we have to regard in making any estimate of the former state of this district.

NOTES.

Note A.—The following description is from “Father Hennepin’s Travels,” from 1679 to 1682; London, printed in 1698. Betwixt the Lake Ontario and the Lake Erie, there is a vast and prodigious cadence of water, which falls down after a surprising and astonishing manner, insomuch that the Universe does not afford its parallel. This wonderful downfall is about *six hundred feet*, and composed of two great cross streams of water, and two falls, with an island sloping across the middle of it. The waters which fall from this horrible precipice do foam and boil after the most hedious manner imaginable, making an outrageous noise, more terrible than that of thunder; for when the wind blows out of the south, their dismal roaring may be heard more than fifteen leagues off, (45 miles.) The Niagara river at the foot of the Falls, is a quarter of a league (1320 yards) broad.

Note B.—The traveller who next followed Father Hennepin was the baron La Hontaine.—In his Book of Travels, (from 1683 to 1694,) published in London in 1703, he thus speaks of the Falls: “As for the waterfall of Niagara, ’tis *seven or eight hundred feet high*, and half a league (one mile and a half) broad. Towards the middle of it we descry an island that leans towards the precipice, as if it were ready to fall. All the beasts that cross the waters within half a quarter of a league (900 yards) above this unfortunate island, are sucked in by the stream.—Between the surface of the water, that shelves off prodigiously, and the foot of the precipice, three men may cross it abreast, without any other damage than a sprinkling of some few drops of water.”

Of these two travellers, this last might be accused of exaggeration with much more justice than the first; but it is probable he intended not to deceive, when he says three men may pass abreast between the falling waters and the base of the precipice, as he might have stated this only from the *ipsi dixit* of the Indians in the vicinity.

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LAKE ONTARIO

STATE

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Niagara
Ft. George II

FT. NIAGARA
VINCENNES
The Great

McNicolow

Quebec City

Town of

Flag Road

Road to Buffalo

Mineral Spring
Point View
N. Falls

MAP
OF
NIAGARA RIVER,
& C.

OF

GRAND ISLAND.

Wild Horse
Ferry

North River N

Iron Canal

Rail Road

R. Rock Dam

Ferry
Black Point

Wetland
Point Buffalo

LAKE ERIE

CITY OF BUFFALO

N. YORK

